THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Deacon & Peterson, Publishers,

NUMBER SIXTY-SIX SOUTH THIRD ST.

Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance.

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

CLUBS—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS, SEE PROSPECTUS ON THIRD PAGE.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXXI. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1852. WHOLE NO. 1598.

Original Poetry.

THE CITY OF THE DEAD.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY T. HERSTEIZER.

Beyond that town whose tinsel glimmer reigns
On the lone clouds which veil the dread Unknown—
Where life drags down on the eternal plains
Whose wordless caverns drown her dying moan—

Adown from the close courts dreary,
With pallid lovers and frenzied eyes whispered—
There, under God's unshaping eye art lying,
Apart, oh gracious City of the Dead!

There heaved through thy shadowy gates forever,
Down in thy dust and mystery—their grief,
Woe, blind and countless, like a mighty river,
Earth's foulest and most gruesome sin fell.

What fear hath rolled out's tough scowl in glory,
What eye hath flashed with God's reflected light,
From earth's gaze yourh till now her locks hoar hoary,
That hath not gone in closer down to thee?

What tongue that paused, the light, the joyous ages,
What sun that saw-and-had the tyrant's rein thrown,
What hand that wiped with fair fair to many pages,
But down the Weary gulf to thee hath gone?

They call thee silent, but if earth rejoices
When from her world-full eyed vitals pour,
If leaves and brooks and solemn Night have voices,
Then Silent Wisdom of Sorrow and Lapse

"Come where the good repose" that voice is saying,
"Come where the weary from their labor rest,
Where distant thoughts the hushed hush is weeping,
And Faith her sinless rock, and Hope is near."

Many are they, oh thou of the cloth such pressure
Who lay the burden of one closed heart,
Many whose tender eyes and dancing measure
Made sunshine where inner darkness were born.

They who come back in dreams—her brother, sister,
And she whose grief for his loss was undoing her,
And as we bent our silent hands and kissed her,
With kind light upon her heart was calmed at last.

He that, when Autumn leaves were dead, lay dying
For wondrous locks life's many road,
With naked hands for his life to sing—
The mark old man who led us up in God.

Though Night her awful banner o'er thee stretches,
There Faith the dread archangel's thunder wears,
God walks thy solitary streets, Christ watches,
And Hope looks upward from its pallid grave.

Close where the bones of her truest eye is falling,
Oh thy deep walls, one little arch to me,
And when I hear thy hollow whisper calling,
I will go gladly to rest in thee.

Proverbs, V.—

Original Novelet.

EOLINE;

OR,

MAGNOLIA VALE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY CAROLINE LEE HENTZ, AUTHOR OF "LINDA," "RENA," ETC.

[Entered according to Act of Congress, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

CHAPTER IX.

Several days had passed since the exciting scenes of the concert. St. Leon was able to sit up,, belonged to his daughter, in an equal degree with even Miss Manly, to whom "consideration had, like an unbeliever," begun to think there was no impropriety in ministering to his weakness; Louisa, the ever-practical visitor, accustomed herself with Eoline to her attentions to the invalid, who felt as if inhaling an atmosphere of Paradise. The words—"Love, St. Leon, and live for me," which had fallen from the pale lips of Eoline, when she thought only of the heaven parting, were sobbing in his ears by day and by night, in waking and in dreams. He longed to hear her repeat the life-giving sentence, but whenever she approached him, Louisa was with her, to whose presence he could not ask what his sighing heart and expressive eyes continually beseeched.

He had another visitor, by day a visitor, by night a nurse, and that was Horace Hartwell—but Horace began to think it was lost to go, and so he told Eoline, when, having followed her into the room after the hour of supper, he sat down beside her in the soft gloom of dying twilight. How still and beautiful were that broad, shaded lawn, whose grassy surface had been so long crushed and worn by the tramp of hurrying feet! How still seemed those long, winding galleries, where no light shadows were reflected, no soft whisper or silvery laugh betrays to the ear! But more keenly still seemed the hush of Eoline, when Horace said he should go away by early dawn, when to return, he knew not. There was a support, a protection in his presence, by which she unconsciously clung. He had asked her to look upon him as a brother, and never had she rendered to man upon a brother's arm as at this moment. Her head, unconsciously, rested upon his sealed her earthly destiny by a few impassioned words, pressed coldly and heavily for her heart. There was a warmth, a restrained tenderness in the manner of Horace which touched her more, from the long contrast; and he eyes—so full of deep and earnest thought—but which always seemed so far away, even when looking upon her, now looking near, and still nearer, penetrated into the depths of her soul, there reading all its inmost fears. Silently they rose, and, in that soft gloom and breathing stillness—these two beings, whose mysterious destinies had been dooomed to form together, whom their own independent spirits had at whisky rendered, and on whom a secret and powerful magnetism was now put but late existing for himself.

"I have felt very unhappy," said Horace, breaking a silence which began to be too oppressive, "in the absence of the uncertainty of your destiny. I did think of urging you strenuously to return to your father, trusting to the love which I knew he took for an unconditional reconciliation. I think of withholding my name, I pray you, and narrating the blessed effect of peace-maker, however presumptuous it might seem. But there have been, have been circumstances have arisen which would make my interference more than superfluous. Eoline, Eoline, that your destiny is fixed, and God grant it may be a happy one."

He paused in extreme agitation—but Eoline could not have spoken, had her life depended upon the issue.

"I feel," continued he, with still deeper emotion, "that in this interview, the last one of unrestrained confidence we may ever enjoy, I must give utterance to feelings that have already irrepressible. They are new and overwhelming, and will not be restrained. Eoline, you seemed an emanation of the past, indistinctive, impalpable, visionary. You deserve no explation for all the sacrifices you have made—for which you have endured for me. Now, when it is too late, when I know that you are lost to me forever—when a dark abyss seems opening between me I feel that I love you, with a love purer, deeper, stronger than ever you wanted the breast of man. Triumph, Eoline, triumph in this confession, seeing from me by throes of passion too mighty to be resisted."

It is impossible to give an idea of the force, the earnestness of his manner. He rose and wound one arm round the pillar against which Eoline was seated, and leaned his head upon the cold stone.

"Triumph!" repeated Eoline, in a low voice, "oh, Horace, how little do you know me. Triumph, oh, God! I bend the stem under but one week sooner, they might have filled me with triumphant joy. Now, alas! it is indeed too late."

"One week!" exclaimed Horace, "surely the love which dooms me to a better condition, is not the growth of one little week."

Eoline, but then, but think of me more as a sister, and pray for me as such."

Horace held her hand in his strong yet trembling grasp of life, then suddenly dropping it, exclaimed,

"This is not a brother's parting. For the first, for the last time, Eoline," and clasping his arms passionately round her, he kissed her pale cheek, and was gone. Gone! what a word that is—the heart yield falling on the coffin-lid of hope! Gone! the sad heart echoes, and what an abysmal void is left!

Day by day midnight returned to the languid trance of St. Leon. He could leave his room—he could walk through the corridors, leaning on the arm of Eoline, and breathe the fresh and fading air, but upon its near universality dwelled in the world—so grateful, so gentle, so childlike, in his dependence and trust. He seemed to have a world only for the future. He could see a hope as now animated him, breath and speech must soon return. He could dwell on hours on the luxuriant beauties of his native clime, of its gorgeous of oranges and palmetto bowers, in whose shades the sweet nightingale of the South should fill her dowry nest. At such times, with any still deeper feeling described of this future Eden of their hearts, he would breathe in so broken and inarticulate words that brought him back to life and happiness,—and Eoline, with child smile, but heavenly glance, would utter, in a low, unmusical voice,

"Live, St. Leon, for God—and me."

Slowly, slowly, with the most precautions to visit her Northern friends during the Summer months, and to which she was induced by the illness of St. Leon, now asked the opinion of Louisa, who was urged to his painful request.

"He must go with you," said the doctor, decidedly. "He is now equal to the journey, and change of scene and air will be of infinite service to him. Besides, he will never consent to be separated from you, and you must not be separated from him. Your absence would not be imparted in our debilitation condition. He could be left in better hands than yours and Miss Louisa's—and Uncle Ben's. Miss Louisa's decision, myself implies. Are you willing that he should accompany you?"

"Certainly," replied Miss Manly, with a glow of pleasure her cold exterior did not belong—"I will be happy in the departure in which he moved. But Miss Glencarrow," added she, hesitating, "you have invited her to join your party to the North, but she declined. Is she now invited to change her mind?"

"No," said the doctor, "I am going to take Miss Glencarrow, my wife's friend, home, my self-imposed duty."

"The very depth of delight gives calmness," cried Eoline, in an accent that expressed more than her words. Horace felt his injustice, but every passion was in his bosom, and he could not still them. There was another vacancy for Eoline's society. The self-sacrificing spirit is always strong. There is a satisfying power given to those who are willing to fall in darkness that others may have light—in walk on thorns—that others may tread a path of flowers.

"There is a way, Eoline," Horace suddenly exclaimed, "by which I can remain with you. I will go to St. Leon, and tell him all. He cannot refuse me, for I will make a sacrifice of my noble, generous impulses. Your happiness ought to be dearer than his own. He could not, could not ask you to be his wife, and, bound, with your heart. Eoline, let us go together—our only chance of happiness is in flight."

"You do not know St. Leon," said she, laying her hand on his arm, and arresting his vehement gesture, "you do not know his soul. His very morning Doctor Hale told me that the highest gratification he could receive in death at any moment. Think if he could survive the love sacrifice of Eoline, when she thought only of his own pacing, were sinking in his care by day and by night, in watching and in prayer, that he longed to hear her repeat the life-giving sentence, but whenever she approached him, Louisa was with her, to whose presence he could not ask what his sighing heart and expressive eyes continually beseeched.

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"You do not know St. Leon," said she, laying her hand on his arm, and arresting his vehement gesture, "you do not know his soul. His very thoughts are of you. His very prayers are for your strength, the violence of his love. It is not love it is idolatry."

"It is the love which you inspire must me idolatry, Eoline. I feel it but too well."

"Ah!" exclaimed Eoline, "how little we know ourselves. I once thought it would be sweet to be loved, passionately loved, even by those whom I loved not in return—but St. Leon's love has always saddened me by its very depth. Then I thought it would be sanctified by my own heart were awakened, and its capacities known, if I could have but one day, but one night, of freedom! It would be an earnest of the joys of Heaven. And it is. I have felt in heaven, for it is love made to-night, as human nature is capable of feeling. Through all life its memory will remain with me. Through all life I shall sacrifice for our affections are immortal—and God himself is love."

Eoline had not slept for several nights, and her eyes into unnatural brilliancy, and her cheek assumed tumults. She had had no rest since the feelings and emotions of the past week had been awakened, but her language partook of the high-wrought tone of her mind.

"You," she added, "the remembrance of this night will strengthen you in the hours of trial. And so it will you. You will go out into the world, and be a worthier for it honor and win its laurels of fame. And I shall bear of you and be proud. I shall say, 'He is my brother,' and then I shall feel that I have not lived in vain."

"Oh, Eoline," said the doctor, in that tone of kind authority he knew so well how to assume, "you must not be selfish. I must take Miss Glencarrow my own charge to the North, and bring back her vanishing roses. When she is necessary to me, I know she will be necessary to you. Your self-sacrificing spirit would keep her in a state of constant exhaustion, and you would soon be a nurse instead. Be soon, soon rest—and to-morrow you cannot leave St. No, no—you must not be selfish. It is all for the best. You will return a recreated being, and claim a bright reward for your labors."

St. Leon at last consented to be girded by Eoline's arms. He was to accede to his generous resolve, and submitted his passions to the control of reason.

"Love me, my dear Louisa," said Eoline to her, the night before her departure, after a long and confidential conversation, "you have all—all the strength and all the weakness of love. You will be a worthier for it honor and win its laurels of fame. And I shall bear of you and be proud. I shall say, 'She is my sister,' and then I shall feel that I have not lived in vain."

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Doctor Hutton offered his arm to Miss Seabright, and they went in to breakfast.

After the meal was over, Doctor Hutton made a motion to depart, but Miss Joe vigorously opposed his purpose, supplicating him to remain at Mount Calm for only a few days, if not longer. Miss Seabright joined her invitation to the old lady's entreaties, and Doctor Hutton finally consented to stay, and retired to his room to write letters to his friends in the West.

CHAPTER XL.

THE STRUGGLE OF LOVE AND AMBITION.

> I've seen your stormy seas and stormy women,
> And pity lovers rather more than seamen.
> *Byron.*

The few days of Doctor Hutton's projected stay at Mount Calm grew into a week, and the week was stretching into a month, and still Hugh Hutton found it daily more difficult to tear himself away from Garnet Seabright, for every time he would make an attempt to go, she would say,

"Not yet, Doctor Hutton. Not *just* yet! Stay till to-morrow," and she would *think*,—"*Why does he not speak?* He loves me! He stays here at my bidding. He must know that I love him, too! Why does he not speak? Will he go away without an explanation? Can it be that my fortune and his own lack of wealth hinders him? There are some men so proud that they will not marry an heiress, lest it be said of them that they owe all they have to their wives. But such a thought would never enter the head of my noble Hugh! He would not elevate money on one side or the other into importance enough to divide two hearts that love! Yet there is *some* reason, and some *good* reason why, when his eyes and tones and gestures tell me every hour that he loves and esteems me, his *words* never do!" And then sometimes when alone, she would break forth, impatiently, thus—"*Indeed*, I won't bear this much longer! No, *that* I won't! I sha'n't have Hugh's heart and my own tormented in this way to no good purpose! I will make him tell me what it all means! Feeling very sure he loves me, he shall tell me what all this hesitation means!"

Such would be her impatient resolve, but Garnet never could bring herself to lead her lover on to any explanation, until one night, when Hugh, for the dozenth time, made known that he should leave Mount Calm the next morning. It was after supper, when Miss Joe retired, and they were playing a game of backgammon together. Miss Seabright looked up from her dice, and said,

"Well, Doctor Hutton, since you *are* going to-morrow, and I feel that we cannot justly keep you from your business any longer, I wish, before you depart, to ask your advice—I—"

"Well, Miss Seabright?"

"I—you know that my social position is a very singular one."

"It is indeed, Miss Seabright!"

"Responsible as I am for the faithful stewardship of a very large fortune—"

"It is indeed, in your case especially, a very heavy responsibility!"

"Yes—and I have neither father nor brother to aid and counsel me!"

"My poor counsel is at your command always, Miss Seabright."

"Thank you! It is in relation to the stewardship of Heaven's goods entrusted to me, that I wish your advice! One should not live for themselves alone, you know."

"Assuredly not!" said Doctor Hutton, giving her his close attention.

Miss Seabright then related at length certain very judicious and extensive schemes of benevolence, and desired his opinion upon them.

"Your plans of usefulness and beneficence would be both wise and good, reflecting honor on your head and heart, but that they lack the proper foundation of all schemes of action!"

"What is that?"

"*Justice.*"

"Justice?"

"JUSTICE!"

"I do not understand you in the least!"

"Miss Seabright! have you ever learned how it was that you came into possession of all this estate?"

"My dear god-father gave it to me!"

"Do you know why he conveyed it to you in his life, rather than bequeath it to you at his death?"

"No!"

"Because, had he merely bequeathed it to you, his will would have been set aside by our courts of justice in favor of his wife and child!"

"Well! he *did* convey it to me! It is mine, at all events!" said Garnet, with a flushed cheek and brow.

[illegible] be beggared to enrich you—was this right?"

"*Right!* Yes, it was right! He cut off a fugitive wife and a rebellious daughter! *Right!* Yes, it was *right!* he did it, and he could have done no *wrong!* therefore it was *right!* Right! Yes, it *was* right! Who dares to gainsay it?" she exclaimed, with her bosom heaving, and her color rising.

"Ah! Miss Seabright! It is an ungracious task indeed, to unveil before you the true character and hidden motives of your benefactor, of one whom you have always looked upon with affection and respect—"

"STOP!" exclaimed Garnet, breathlessly, and pressing both hands upon her bosom, as was her custom, when trying to repress an irruption of anger. "STOP! If you are about to breathe a syllable reflecting upon the memory of my god-father—*hold!* I will not bear a breath, believe me! A word that should wound his good name, would transfix my own heart!"

"For your dear sake, Miss Seabright, I will respect the name of General Garnet—but for the dearer sake of justice, I will plead the cause of his widow and daughter!"

"Of *his* widow and daughter! I am not—the Lord knows it!—ungrateful, ungenerous or cruel! I will largely dower them both!"

"You will do no such thing, Miss Seabright! I trust there is too much latent nobility in your character to permit you to add such 'insult' to their 'injury!'"

"Then *what is it* that you wish me to do?"

"What your conscience shall, after you understand the matter, dictate to be done. He who gave you the Mount Calm estate had no just right to do so. The whole of the estate came by his *wife*, and should descend to *her* daughter. It was held by her family, the Chesters, for two hundred years!"

"Well, I think two centuries quite long enough for any one family to hold any one landed estate. I think it quite time the property had passed into other hands!" said Miss Seabright, firmly. Then she added, "Besides, my god-father must have had a legal right to the property, else he could not have conveyed it to me!"

"Miss Seabright, if you will permit me, for justice sake, I will tell you the whole history of the transaction by which General Garnet became legally possessed of the Mount Calm estate. It is right—it is *necessary* that you should know it."

"Say on, sir!"

Doctor Hutton began, and, softening as much as possible, for her sake, the conduct of General Garnet, related the atrocious history of his life and actions,—first how, aided by her father, he sundered the engagement existing between Alice Chester and Milton Sinclair, and forcibly married the heart-broken child—their wedded life of tyranny on his side and sufferance on hers—the separation of the mother and daughter—in after years his betrothal of Elsie and Magnus—his subsequent attempt to break their engagement, from mercenary motives—his furious anger at their marriage—the arts by which he gained from his wife a deed of the Mount Calm estate—his revenge in disinheriting his daughter—the taunts and cruelties by which he had nearly caused the death of his wife, and had finally driven her from him—and lastly, the legal acumen with which, for the sake of more surely impoverishing his wife and child, he had *conveyed* the estate, instead of *bequeathing* it—knowing that the will, upon account of its crying injustice, would have been set aside by the courts, in favor of the widow and daughter.

"There, Miss Seabright, that is the way in which your god-father first, and you after him, came into possession of the Mount Calm property!"

Garnet Seabright had not listened patiently to this recital. Many times her large, heavily-fringed eyes blazed and darkened—her cheeks crimsoned and faded, and though she pressed both, her chest, her bosom heaved and fell like the waves of the sea. Many times she interrupted him, and nothing, perhaps, but the felt law of justice, enabled Doctor Hutton to persevere to the close of his ungracious and unwelcome narrative.

When he had closed by revealing the hypocrisy, treachery and revenge of General Garnet, all the color was suddenly struck out from her face, as though she had been blasted by a stroke of lightning, so white, so still and aghast was her aspect. Doctor Hutton hastened to her side, and took her hand. At the touch, she rose in trepidation, and scarcely heeding what she said, exclaimed,

"Not now! Not one single word now! I must be alone, or die! To-morrow!—to-morrow I will hear you!" and hurried, or rather reeled from the room. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

☞ Non-Intervention—A principle that cannot be recommended too strongly, in all matrimonial wars.

"WHEN I WAS YOUNG;"

OR,

WHAT THE OLD WOMAN SAID TO HER DAUGHTER.

One summer eve, I chanced to pass, where, by the cottage gate,
An aged woman in the town, sat crooning to her mate;
The frost of age was on her brow, its dimness in her eye,
And her bent figure to and fro, rocked all unconsciously;—
The frost of age was on her brow,—yet garrulous her tongue,
As she compared "*the doings now*," with those when *she was young*:
"*When I was young*, young gals were meek, and look'd round kind of shy—
And when they were compelled to speak, they did so modestly,
They staid at home, and did the work, made Indian bread and wheaten,
And only went to singing school, and *sometimes* to night meetin':
And *children* were obedient *then*, they had no fancy airs,
And minded what their mothers said, and learned their hymns and prayers.
But *now-a-days* they know enough, before they know their letters,
And young ones that can hardly walk, will contradict their betters—
Young women *now* go kiting round, and looking out for beaux,
And scarcely one in ten is found, who makes or mends her clothes!

> But then! I tell my daughter
> Folks don't do as they'd ough'-ter!
> They had not ough'-ter do as they do,
> Why don't they do as they'd ough'-ter?

"*When I was young*, if a man had failed, he shut up house and hall,
And never ventured out till night, if he ventured out at all!
And his wife sold all her China plates,—and his sons came home from college,
And his gals left school, and learned to wash and bake, and such like knowledge.
They gave up cake and pumpkin pies, and had the plainest eating,
And never asked folks home to tea, and scarcely went to meeting.—
The man that was a Bankrupt called, was kind'er shunned by men,
And hardly dared to show his head amongst his townsfolks *then!*
But *now-a-days* when a merchant fails, they say he makes a penny,
The wife don't have a gown the less, and his daughters just as many;
His sons they smoke their choice cigars, and drink their costly wine,
And *she* goes to the *opera*, and *he has folks to dine!*
He walks the streets, he drives the gig,—men show him all civilities,
And what in *my day* we called *debts*, are now his *liabilities!*
They call the man *unfortunate*, who ruins half the city,—
In my day 'twas his *creditors* to whom we gave our pity!

> But then! I tell my daughter,
> Folks don't do as they'd ough'-ter;
> They had not ough'-ter do as they do,
> Why don't they do as they'd ough'-ter?

"*When I was young*, crime was a crime, it had no other name,
And when 'twas proved against a man, he had to bear the blame;
They called the man that stole, "a thief,"—they wanted no fine feeling,
What folks call "petty larceny," in *my day* was called stealing;
They did not make a reprobate, the theme of song and story,
As if the bloodier were his hands, the brighter was his glory;
And when a murder had been done, could they the murderer find,
They hung him up as they would a crow, a terror to his kind!
But *now-a-days*, it seems to me, whenever blood is spilt,
The murderer has our sympathy, proportioned to his guilt;
And when the law has proved a man to be a second Cain,
A dozen jurors can be found to bring him in "*Insane!*"
And then petitions will be signed, and texts of Scripture twisted,
And parsons will grow eloquent, and ladies interested;
Until the man who's proved to be as bloodthirsty as Nero,
Will walk abroad like other men—*only a greater hero!*

> But then! I tell my daughter,
> Folks don't do as they'd ough'-ter;
> They had not ough'-ter do as they do,
> Why don't they do as they'd ough'-ter?"
> *Olive Branch.*

ANOTHER SPECIMEN OF ENGLISH LEARNING.—A correspondent of the Commercial Advertiser, who attended the grand ball given by Gen. St. Arnaud, thus describes an interview between an English lady and himself:

[illegible] standing, I found a seat by a lady, who was addressed as Madame la Marquise. She proved to be an English lady, and we fell into conversation. She expressed great admiration for the United States, but she must say that it could not be considered a land of liberty.

"And why not, Madame?"

"I understand that most of the gentlemen have 50 slaves apiece."

"Indeed!"

"Yes, a gentleman who has been there told me so."

"In what part of the United States was that, Madame?"

"In Rio Janeiro," said Madame la Marquise.

Soon after this, I left for home, in a contemplative frame of mind.

Clippings.

> IF LOUIS NAP (as folks declare)
> On bayonets now is sitting,
> Why is he like the great MAGYAR
> Who's ever at him hitting?
>
> 'Cause one is still a *Hung'ry man*,
> Whatever food he get;
> Whilst t'other, eat whate'er he can,
> Must always be *sharp set*.

☞ People who are blessed with health and strength and potatoes, should never repine at fortune, even if their pockets are cramped now and then. Instead of looking up with envy, we should look down with gratitude. For every dozen who are better off than you are, there are ten thousand that are worse.

☞ The other day a young lady stepped into a well-known establishment in town, and inquired of a handsome clerk,—"Sir, have you any mouse-colored ladies' gloves?" "Mouse-colored ladies, miss?" "Yes—a sort of gray—just the color of your drawers, there;" meaning the store drawers, which were painted gray. "My drawers, miss," ejaculated the young man, glancing downwards at his dress to see if everything was right and tight. "My drawers, miss! why *I don't wear any!*" The young lady was carried home on a shutter.

☞ Ansel Gridley, of Westfield, Massachusetts, has been bound over in $800, for procuring the publication of a notice of the death of a person still living.

☞ The celebrated medal which Washington presented in person to Red Jacket, is now in the possession of Parker, the present head chief of the nation. Mr. P. was installed head chief on the death of Red Jacket's immediate successor. Mr. Parker is an engineer who has been in the employ of the State of New York for several years.

☞ Charley C——, of Newburyport, took a field to plant at halves. At harvest-time the owner came for his share of the produce; but the wicked wag told him, very coolly, that he was sorry there was nothing for him, as the land did not yield but half a crop, and the cultivator was entitled to the first chance.

☞ An Ottawa Indian lady, in Michigan, the Adrian Expositor informs us, is about to astonish the Wolverines and the world generally, as a vocalist, under the sobriquet of the "Wild Owl."

☞ The three balls usually prefixed to the shops of the pawnbrokers, are said to indicate that it's two to one that the things pledged are ever redeemed.

☞ No reflecting man can fail to see that fifty-two visits in a year of a carefully conducted newspaper, intelligent, correct—elevated in its tone, and withal, interesting in its contents, must exert a great and blessed influence upon domestic life and happiness.

☞ Oliver Cromwell was a staunch Puritan, and could not brook the least approach to Popery. "What are these?" he once inquired, as he saw a dozen silver statues in the niches of a chapel. "The twelve apostles," answered the trembling dean. "Take them down," said Cromwell, "and coin them into money, so that, like their Master, they may 'go about doing good.'"

☞ I beg you to take to heart one maxim, which for myself I have ever observed, and ever shall: it is, never to say more than is necessary. The unspoken word never does harm, what is once uttered cannot be recalled, and no man can foresee its consequences.—*Kossuth.*

☞ Twelve more military sentences have been published at Verona. A Venitian Countess of the ancient house of Balbi figures in the list; she is sentenced to *four months' imprisonment for having spoken contemptuously of the Government!!!*

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1852.

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT, AND IT ALONE. IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

TERMS, &c.

The terms of the POST are $2, if paid in advance—$3, if not paid in advance. For $5 *in advance*, one copy is sent three years. We continue the following low terms to Clubs, to be sent, in the city, to one address, and in the country to one Post Office:

4 Copies, - - -	$5 00 Per Annum.	
8 " (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,)	$10 00	"
13 " (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,)	$15 00	"
20 " (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,)	$20 00	"

ADDITIONS TO CLUBS.—Any person having sent the money and names for a Club, may add new names to it at the same rate, provided the latter will allow their subscriptions to end at the same time those of the main list do. We will willingly supply the back numbers if we have them. Our object is to have all the subscriptions in each Club, end at one and the same time, and thus prevent confusion.

The Money for Clubs must always be sent in advance. When the sum is large, a draft should be procured, if possible—the cost of which may be deducted from the amount.

Post Masters or others sending for Clubs, would confer a favor by having them sent to one address, when they can do so conveniently.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State, as well as of the town, in which they live. *All letters must be post-paid.*

Subscribers wishing their papers changed, will please give the name of the Post Office to be changed *from*, as well as the Post Office they wish it hereafter sent to.

We trust our old friends the Postmasters, will exert themselves and get up large Clubs for the Mammoth Post; or if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, that they will show our Prospectus to some other influential and responsible person who will be willing to do so. It must be remembered that the *postage is just the same on a first-class paper, as on the meanest and poorest of the small reprints.*

NOTICE.

In consequence of receiving several letters lately from Canada, asking why we do not send our paper a *year* for $2, we are under the necessity of explaining that the United States postage on all papers sent from the United States, (except from Counties adjoining the line,) into the British North American Provinces, has to be pre-paid, at the rate of 1½ cents for each paper. The Post-Office Department will not allow us to pre-pay at the *quarterly* rate. In fact from the 1st of July '51 until Jan. '52, they charged *two* cents on each paper; but in consequence of a new interpretation of the law they now charge only 1½ cents. We therefore deduct the postage from the $2.00, and supply the papers for nine months.

THE ENGLISH ARISTOCRACY.

The aristocracy of Great Britain seem rather to favor Louis Napoleon. It is natural that they should stand by the interests of their order. Lord Palmerston, the representative of the liberal Aristocracy, it will be remembered, openly justified the usurpation—and though Lord John Russell removed him from office for doing so, the noble lord does not appear to differ from him so much in holding the sentiment, as he does relative to the propriety of expressing it *to the French Ambassador*. Lord John Russell recently said, himself, *in Parliament*:—

> He, in reference to France, declared his own opinion, that though it was not for us to act as Austria and Russia had done in regard to the President, still he had no hesitation in saying *that, no doubt, the President had acted from the best sources of information, and had done what, from his knowledge of the question, he thought best for France.* [Murmurs, and some slight laughter, upon which Lord John Russell repeated the sentence.] He proceeded to condemn the severe language [illegible] in the House that such language by the [illegible] of former days, had goaded the First Consul into war; but he thought this was not probable on [illegible] The President of France *well understands that the press of England did not necessarily convey the feelings of the Government or of the nation.* He was opposed to alarmist doctrines, and did not believe that two of the greatest nations of the earth were going to butcher one another. Alluding to the hospitality we had for so many years shown to refugees of every nation, he trusted we should never forget this obligation, but he hoped we should remember it without incensing other nations, or increasing our own armaments. His lordship concluded with a eulogy on peace, and the expression of a belief that out of the troublous events of the day political liberty would be at last established.

Thus it will be seen that the difference between Russel and Palmerston, was a mere matter of tweedle-dum and tweedle-dee.

As the resignation of the Russell Whig Ministry, has been followed by the formation of a Tory one under the Earl of Derby, the feelings of this gentleman towards Louis Napoleon become of consequence. That he coincides with Lords Russell and Palmerston, may be inferred from the following:—

> He found fault with the Queen's speech, because it contained no allusion to agricultural distress. He then referred to the Papal Aggression Act, to the dismissal of Lord Palmerston, and to the relations of France with England, declaring that he firmly believed that Louis Napoleon was fully disposed to maintain friendly relations with England, but if any thing was likely to destroy that disposition, it was the *unjustifiable tone assumed towards him by a large portion of the English press.* Lord Derby proceeded to show the dangers and uncertainties of the state of public affairs in France, and the necessity of adopting such measures of defence as might make invasion impossible. He promised the support of his party to any measure of the Government for placing the national defence in a proper condition. As to a new Reform Bill, he considered it unnecessary, and he should strongly oppose it, on the ground that the House of Commons already appropriately represents all classes.

Judging by the above extract, the formation of a Derby Ministry will be no benefit to the cause of constitutional freedom in Europe. That the Aristocracy of England is rather pleased than otherwise, to see the failure of the French attempt at Republicanism, we have no doubt. But that this Aristocracy is not the most influential portion of England, is proved by the tone of the English papers—a great majority of which, led on by the "Times," are not at all mealy-mouthed in their strictures upon the French usurpation.

PHILADELPHIA AS IT IS.

This is the title of a work recently published by Messrs. Lindsay & Blakiston, of this city, to which we are desirous of calling the attention of our citizens, and of strangers visiting Philadelphia. It is a guide to all our public buildings; literary, scientific and benevolent institutions; places of amusement; and remarkable objects generally—illustrated by engravings, and a map of the city and environs. The design of Messrs. Lindsay & Blakiston is to publish an annual edition of the work, containing all new improvements, and embracing descriptions of private mansions, country seats, &c., in the city and vicinity—making it a "Philadelphia as it is," for each and every year. Such a work, well arranged, cannot but prove useful.

WANTS A QUARREL.—Louis Napoleon seems to want a quarrel with Belgium, as much as the wolf did with the lamb in the fable. He was offended, a short time ago, with the editorials of a Belgium paper, published by some French exiles—the paper, accordingly, was suppressed. Now he finds fault with the monumental lion placed by the British upon the field of Waterloo, to commemorate their victory over his "uncle." It is said that he has instructed the new French Envoy to demand the removal of the lion, and the demolition of the mound upon which it rests. If this be granted, probably he will find something else to be offended at before long, in order to give him an excuse for *annexing* three-fourths of Belgium to his dominions, by extending the French boundary line to the Rhine. We are afraid that the French people would too readily support him in any such scheme of plunder.

THE MORMONS.—J. M. Bernhisel, the Delegate from Utah, discredits the report of a rebellion in that Territory. He says:

> From my last advices received from the authorities in Utah, I am certain that no such state of things was ever thought of or contemplated as that described in the newspapers alluded to. It is either a sheer fabrication or a misunderstanding growing out of the U. States officers leaving the Territory last Autumn.

We hope that Mr. Bernhisel is right, and that our Mormon friends still retain a small portion of their "sober senses." To rebel against the United States, would be "jumping-out of the frying pan into the fire."

SPIRITUAL WRITINGS.

The Boston Museum quotes the following poem as having been dictated by the *spirit* of the late McDonald Clark—the "mad poet," as he was often termed. The Museum says:—"The *medium* through which it comes is Mrs. Lydia M. Tenny, of Georgetown, Mass., a lady, we are informed, of unimpeachable character. Those who know Mrs. Tenny, believe her incapable of any deception; her neighbors, who cannot believe in spiritual manifestations, believing her sincere. She is said to be a woman of the average talents of our countrywomen; but no one claims her to be the possessor of genius."

> "A baby lay on a carpeted floor,
> Oh, dear, dear!
> And sighed its little wail o'er and o'er,
> Oh, dear, dear!
> The nurse stooped down to raise the child,
> Oh, dear, dear!
> When away it sprung, with wailing wild,
> Oh, dear, dear!
> For the Angel of Death was passing that way,
> Oh, dear, dear!
> And he seized that beautiful child as his prey,
> Oh, dear, dear!
> But a beautiful Angel crossed *his* path,
> Oh, dear, dear!
> And he saved the child from his cruel wrath,
> Oh, dear, dear!
> He bore the child from Death away,
> Oh, dear, dear!
> And reared it up in the realms of day,
> Dear, dear, dear!"

It will be observed that the alleged spirit of McDonald Clark, in the above poem, speaks of the Angel of Death somewhat as a mortal man would of a wild beast—using the terms, "his prey," and "cruel wrath," and leading the reader to infer that he (the Angel of Death) was about to take the baby to some horrible place, when intercepted by the "beautiful Angel."—We can with difficulty bring ourselves to believe that any good *spirit*,—even that of a "mad poet,"—could take such a low and vulgar view of that natural change through which a "beautiful child" would pass to a higher and more blessed state of existence. We think it a waste of energy for the spirits of departed poets to take the trouble of sending *such* sentiments to this lower world. If they improve so little by their residence in the etherial regions, we esteem it a fortunate thing that the communication between the two spheres is in general so effectually shut off—and have no thanks for any "medium" who is able to open it. If we are favored with much more such poetry, purporting to be from the celestial world, we also shall feel inclined to exclaim, "Oh, dear, dear!"

FREE AND EASY.

The Washington correspondent of the "North American," speaking of social life and private parties in that city, says:—

> It is a singular and striking fact, in this connection, that within the last few years all such occasions have come to be regarded as public property by those who choose to attend, and no sense of delicacy or propriety restrains intrusion. Here, in Washington, everybody knows that the doors of a public man's private house afford no protection against the crowds that disregard invitations, when it is understood an entertainment is to take place; and it is now by no means unusual to make provision at such times, for twice the aggregate of company invited. At two recent parties, where the individuals entertaining were not within the category of public persons holding office, it was estimated that several hundreds manifested their contempt of ceremony, and appropriated the *salons* with as much complacency as if they had been among the most honored and intimate friends of the hosts. Where they came from, nobody knew—but there they were, and much to the cost of violated hospitality.
>
> This agrarian system is one of the worst tendencies of the times, and it is the natural consequence of the levelling doctrines which demagogues are daily inculcating. If it should progress at the same pace which has been exhibited within a year or two past, no privacy will be sacred against the encroachments of the rude and reckless. Wherever there is a good dinner to be got, there will the mob go, claiming the right of possession under the natural law that man must eat, if he can procure food, when hungry; and, under their new social organization, that he is entitled to eat the best he can lay hands on. The day is not distant when it will become a matter of necessity for the heads of Departments, and others similarly situated, to require their cards of entertainment to be delivered at the door, as in a theatre, and to post a body of police to prevent the ingress of intruders.
>
> The practice of going to private entertainments without an invitation, is carrying out the democratic idea to a "very mean and beggarly conclusion." A Washington host, after his party is assembled, should go through his rooms with two or three police officers at his back, and summarily eject all interlopers. One [illegible] abate the nuisance.

THE MAILS.

On the 3rd of this month (March) we received nine letters from Iowa, Wisconsin, and Northern Illinois, the dates ranging from January 2d to the 15th—the fastest of them having been thus about one month and eighteen days in reaching Philadelphia, and the slowest about two months. Such a fact as this will account for the long interval that elapses, in the case of many of our subscribers, between the time of subscribing and the receipt of the paper. It also will show impatient readers that Uncle Sam is often, if not nearly always, to blame, when their papers do not come regularly to hand. It must be remembered, however, in partial excuse of the Post Office Department, that this winter has been one of twenty for accumulations of snow and ice.

THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—Considerable fault has been found with the managers of this road, by certain of the New York merchants, because, being unable to carry all the freight that was offered for transportation, Philadelphia freight was preferred to that sent on from our sister city.

Inasmuch as the road was built by Philadelphia capital, for its own advantage, it does not seem very wonderful, as things go in this world, that the preference should be given to Philadelphia goods. Of course, were the road able to carry all the freight that offered, the Directors would be very glad to accommodate their New York friends. A break in the road (in its present unfinished state,) of forty miles, for which distance freight has to be carried in wagons—two hundred of which are now engaged—is at the bottom of the difficulty.

The good book says: "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself;" and, according to this rule, we fear Philadelphia is a little blamable in the discrimination referred to—for this precept would dictate, we think, letting the freight take its turn, without regard to where it came from. But we fear there will be a general laugh at us for even hinting the possibility of conducting the affairs of a commercial community, not according to the dictates of worldly wisdom, but according to the "golden rule." Christianity is generally considered rather too scarce and precious a commodity to be exposed in the market-place on week-days, and is therefore kept carefully bottled-up for Sundays.

LADY FRANKLIN.—There is a brief account of "Eleanor Ann Porden, the wife of Sir John Franklin," going the rounds of the papers. How is this? We thought the wife of Sir John was *Jane* Franklin. Who can explain the discrepancy? The following is the account referred to:—

> Eleanor Ann Porden was born in 1795. She early manifested great talents and a strong memory, and acquired a considerable knowledge of Greek and other languages. Her first poem, "The Veils," was written when she was seventeen. Her next was the "Arctic Expedition," which led to her marriage with Captain Franklin. Her principal work is the epic of "Cœur de Lion," which appeared in 1825. Her poems display much elegance, spirit, and richness of imagination. This lady has recently attracted the attention, and excited the admiration of the civilized world by her energetic and persevering efforts to send relief to her adventurous husband in the frozen regions of the North, or to ascertain his fate, and that of his companions. Such devoted affection deserves to be rewarded by the safe return of her husband, and all would rejoice to hear of her warmest hopes being gratified. It is worthy of note, that the only trace of him was first seen by American vessels.

A RELIGIOUS REVOLUTION.—We see it stated that a religious revolution is now raging in Finmarck, up among the Norwegian Arctic snows, where the aurora-borealis is generally "at home," and where one would think the weather was too cold for any kind of excitement. The inhabitants have abjured Christianity, banished their priests, and adopted the tenets of a new sect of which but little more is known than that they repudiate the Seventh Commandment.

The regular clergy having found their attempts to bring the people to reason entirely futile, an armed force had been dispatched, to

> "Inculcate doctrines orthodox
> By apostolic blows and knocks."

Even this, however, if more spiritual means will not avail, is better than to let men wallow in the loathsome sty of sensuality. Our Mormon friends at Nauvoo will please make a note of this.

TEXAS.—It seems that the leaders of the Carvajal party have been indicted before the United States Circuit Court, at Brownsville, for "treasonable designs." We suppose that if the case comes to trial, it will be a farce, as usual.

PUNCH.

The late reproof by Lord John Russell of the British press for its severe articles upon Louis Napoleon, affords a fine field for the London "Punch." Punch has a picture of three distinguished individuals (Lord John of course included) engaged in watering by means of a pump the editors' inkstands. It also gives the following as a

MODEL ARTICLE ON A CERTAIN PERSON.

Dedicated to the Parliamentary Censors of the Press.

> We should be sorry to express any strong opinion on the acts of the President of the French nation. It is a constitutional maxim, that the Queen can do no wrong: and we would willingly ascribe the same impeccability to the elect of seven millions of Frenchmen. We are, therefore, inclined to doubt the statements, that he occasioned his soldiery to shoot several hundred French citizens at the windows and in the streets of Paris; that he caused numerous officers and other persons of distinction to be illegally seized, imprisoned, and banished, or that he has deported, to Cayenne and elsewhere, some thousand persons, without a conviction, without a trial, without a crime. We question whether he has enslaved the press, and prohibited the expression of public opinion. We are sceptical as to the allegation that he has decreed any such measure as the confiscation of the Orleans property. But, even if he has done all these things, we should not be disposed hastily to censure him. If charity begins at home, it extends to a foreign nation; and it requires us to place the best construction we can on the motives of the man who was a special constable on the 10th of April. Frenchmen are not Englishmen, and though they certainly ought not on that account to be butchered without good reason, yet there is a difference between the two nations, which in one may reduce to a dire necessity what in the other would be a dreadful crime.
>
> Circumstances alter cases; and these observations will apply equally to the other proceedings imputed, whether correctly or incorrectly, to Louis Napoleon. The consideration of them will remove much that appears objectionable in the policy which he is said to have adopted, if he has adopted it: which, as we before remarked, we doubt. What seems the most probable of all the allegations made against him, is, that he has destroyed the liberty of the Press: as most of the Parisian journals are, in fact, silent: but we can understand and appreciate the motive which may restrain them from prematurely pronouncing on matters which had better be left to the judgment of the historian. And, for our own part, we should hesitate to say anything that might provoke a powerful enemy: not that the illustrious Prince, to whom we allude, is in the slightest degree irritable or vindictive.

Punch also gives the following as the

FIRST SONG OF THE SESSION.

A CASE OF SINGING SMALL.

> Oh, no! pray, never mention it;
> Such things must not be heard;
> The Press is very wrong to print
> But one unpleasant word.
> From crime to crime though hurrying,
> He banish others yet,
> Because they cannot smile on him—
> Be silent and forget!
>
> No matter if he confiscate,
> And plunder right and left;
> Although your eyes indignant view
> The victims thus bereft,
> You must not pen the least complaint,
> Nor point the mildest joke,
> For fear lest such a freedom may
> The Autocrat provoke!
>
> And should he then invade your land,
> Without a ground or cause;
> As he, indeed, appears to be
> Not much restrain'd by laws:
> You'll then reflect with comfort, that,
> His anger to avert,
> You did whatever you could do,
> By truckling in the dirt!

ALGEBRAICAL.

A correspondent, J. E., of Middletown, N. J., writes to us in relation to an Algebraical Problem published in the Post of January 3rd, by which a quick-witted young lady down in the South-West, attempted to prove that 2 were equal to 1. Mr. E. thinks he has found out an error in the calculation,—he says that in dividing the equation a(x—a) by x—a that the quotient is not a, but x+a. We think he is wrong, and that the lady is right.

Mr. E. says that "If Algebra can be made to produce such an absurdity as that 2 are equal to 1, it can no longer be esteemed one of the exact sciences." But the absurdity is not in the Algebra, but in the arbitrary supposition upon which the lady builds her problem. She says, let x equal a—here there is no *known* quantity from which to deduce an unknown (which Algebra requires), but all is based on the merest moonshine. It is in this case, as in many others. Grant a man his premises, and he can, by a course of unimpeachable reasoning, prove the most absurd things.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

[illegible] politics in New Hampshire. A large number of voters have resolved not to support any man for school commissioner who can be "bought up" by school book agents. The idea is a good one. If successful, it will save parents a great deal of money.

This is as good an "issue" for Pennsylvania as for New Hampshire. And, further, no man interested in the sale of school books ought to be allowed to serve as a commissioner. We wish the Legislature would pass a law to this effect. We have some reason to believe that publishers frequently seek the office of School Director or Commissioner, with the simple object of forcing their books into the public schools. We say, therefore, to those who wish the prosperity of the common school system, always vote against any man for Director or Commissioner, who "has axes to grind."

KOSSUTH AND KENTUCKY.—Kossuth, in his first speech in Kentucky, at Covington, gave it to them very sweet and piping hot—almost *too* hot, we should have thought, for their taste; but it seems not, from the "deafening applause" he is reported to have received.

One thing, we believe, he forgot to tell them, and that was this: The marvellous coincidence that both Kossuth and Kentucky begin with a K!! But among the things he did tell them, and which ought to make him popular with our Kentucky friends, if there is any virtue in "soft-sowder," were these:

> To say "Kentucky," is so much as "*the land of indomitable energy*," and *in that very fact, there is a thunderbolt for those tyrants on earth*, who arrogantly trample beneath their feet, the law of nations. Why, gentlemen, the laws of nations, of justice and of humanity, are a property common to all nations on earth. It is also your own property, gentlemen, and *let him beware who dares to touch the property of a Kentucky man.* Let him still more beware, who dares to violate the property of Kentucky, the nation, the State. *He could as well dare to lay his fingers to the flame of lightning, as to provoke a frown upon Kentucky's brow.* (Prolonged and deafening applause.)
>
> The spirit of the South is warm, and where ever warmth is, there is life, and it is life, warm life, to which I appeal, against the chilling frosts of despotism, which not only murders, physically and spiritually, the present generation, but consumes the very life-source of posterity by depriving it of national vitality.
>
> Gentlemen, it is now for the first time that I breathe the air of a Southern State. It is now for the first time that I hear the thundering cheers of a mass of Southern Republicans, sent up to high Heaven, in support of great political principles, which I plead; it is now, for the first time, I have the honor to address a Southern assembly, and I feel happy, sir, that this gratifying opportunity was not earlier offered to me. I feel happy, sir, *that it is Kentucky soil upon which I, for the first time,* [illegible] *opportunity.* I feel happy that I had not earlier this opportunity, out of two motives. First, because in meeting the South, I feel particularly anxious to be well known.
>
> Yes, gentlemen, *the character of the South is a noble pride, and is morally opposed to arrogance and ambition;* I have also in my breast somewhat of that noble pride, or rather of that moral dignity,—so much, gentlemen, that if I could win all the *famous riflemen of Kentucky, (and, famous they are, indeed, in Europe; there is almost a magic of unparalleled superiority connected with the word of a Kentucky rifleman.)* [Cheering.] Yes, if I could win all the famous riflemen of Kentucky, to fight for my dear Hungary; if I could succeed therein only by getting, as it were, by stealth, into your hearts, by concealing one single excuse of my heart; in a word, by not making known who and what I am, and what are my principles, my wishes, my aim and my prospects; indeed, gentlemen, I would prefer to be driven away in shame from your country, than to get your "material" aid by falsehood, though it were but the falsehood of not having said enough about what sort of a fellow I am. [Great applause.]

A LITTLE CURIOUS.—The following extract referring to Louis Napoleon's usurpation, and purporting to be translated from the Washington Union, appears in the Paris "*Constitutionnel*," much to the delight of the friends and humble servants of Louis Napoleon:—

> Rejecting all considerations, whether of personal safety or ambition, he (Louis Napoleon) found himself under the necessity of seizing and retaining dictatorial power, or of falling at the feet of a body imbued with monarchical predilections, which could form a majority only for action against the Republic. What could he do in this state of things? * * * * *
> It is impossible to conceive of a situation more frightful. * * * * *
> What terrible consequences would have followed, had Louis Napoleon been less prompt—less resolute? * * * * *
> Such are the thoughts to which we are led by the late events in France. *We do not see how the President could have acted otherwise, and remained faithful to his duty and his mission.*

This is singular language to appear in the national organ of the Democratic party. We do not exchange with the Union—but suppose there must be some mistake about it. Does it really justify Louis Napoleon's perjury and usurpation?

New Publications.

THE LIFE OF WILLIAM PENN—WITH SELECTIONS FROM HIS CORRESPONDENCE AND AUTOBIOGRAPHY. By SAMUEL M. JANNEY. Hogan, Perkins & Co., Philadelphia.

[We are indebted for the following notice of this work, to a talented professional gentleman of this city:]

It was with no small degree of expectation that we opened the voluminous work before us, purporting, as it does, "to furnish a more full and accurate account of the Founder of Pennsylvania, than has hitherto been given to the world." We know of the author also, as a distinguished member of the religious Society of which Penn was one of the early apostles; and hence had reason to anticipate a more copious and lucid exposition of his religious tenets and of their influence upon his life and conduct, than could be gathered from the writings of one of a different persuasion.

For although it must be admitted that the facts of history are oftimes distorted or suppressed, to suit the peculiar views or prejudices of the historian, yet in the department of biography the most vivid and truthful portraits are drawn by those who are united in feeling and sentiment with the characters portrayed, and who enter heartily upon the work of presenting them to the public.

In the case of Penn, this sympathy is peculiarly necessary to a correct historical picture.

The foundation of his views and policy as a legislator, lies in his religious sentiments. A believer in the universality and saving efficacy of Divine Grace, in the "Light which enlightens every man that comes into the world," he was led to regard all men as brethren and to abjure both ecclesiastical hierarchies, and those political creeds which are based on the assumed supremacy of privileged classes. In the religious tenets of the Quakers are contained the germs of civil freedom; and hence the course of Penn, as the Founder of a Commonwealth, was but the development of his early religious convictions.

We are pleased, therefore, to find that the author of the work before us has not confined himself to the prominent events of Penn's life as a legislator, but that he has given us a circumstantial history of his labors and exercises as a religious character. His early Divine impressions; his persecution at Oxford; his first imprisonment in Ireland, for attendance upon a meeting of Friends; his noble letter to the Earl of Orrery, which procured his release; his subsequent recall by his father, and their several interviews which resulted in the expulsion of the son from the paternal mansion, are described as the first scenes in the drama of an eventful life.

Penn was but twenty-three years of age when he was thrown upon the world as an exile from his home; and from this period may be dated the beginning of his public career. He had now turned his back upon the world, and had identified himself with a persecuted sect, whose principles struck at the root of worldly honor, and of aristocratic privileges. He soon became distinguished as a preacher and an author; and was destined to share in the sufferings of his brethren of the same faith.

One of his first publications, called "Sandy Foundation Shaken," denied the popular doctrine of the Trinity, and the impossibility of God's pardoning sinners without a plenary satisfaction. This gave great offence to the Clergy of the Established Church, at whose instance he was arrested and imprisoned in the Tower. After a confinement of nine months, he was released, though not without many ineffectual efforts to convince him of his errors. It is said that Penn's subsequent intimacy with the Duke of York, afterwards James II., was owing to the kindness of the Duke in interceding with the King for his release on this occasion. About this period the "Conventicle Act" was passed, and Penn and his friends soon fell under the ban of this arbitrary law. Being on one occasion prevented by a band of armed men from entering their meeting-house, at Grace Church Street, Penn felt it to be his duty to preach to a company gathered outside—but he had not proceeded far when he and another member of the Society, William Mead, were arrested, and taken before the Mayor of London. This proceeding gave rise to one of the most celebrated trials of those times, in which Penn's noble vindication of the rights of Juries, against the arbitrary acts of the Bench, produced a powerful and lasting impression in favor of civil liberty. This trial resulted in the imprisonment of Penn and Mead, in Newgate, for the non-payment of fines unjustly imposed upon them, from which they were finally released by the intervention [illegible] son.

Penn married in his twenty-eighth year, and his bride, Gulielma Maria Springett, is represented as one of the most devoted and charming of the despised sect. She was the daughter of Sir William Springett, educated, refined, and accomplished, of "extraordinary merit and sweetness of temper." This union was the source of a long continued and happy domestic life, which had an important bearing upon Penn's future career.

Penn now travelled extensively in the work of the ministry, and was busily engaged with his pen, in the dissemination of the Quaker principles.

Nor was he insensible to the progress of political affairs. He became an active Whig, and the warm personal and political friend of Algernon Sidney. Some of his tracts upon public affairs, and his letters to distinguished statesmen of his times, manifest a high order of talent, and a keen appreciation of the liberal principles, which he afterwards illustrated in his own government.

William Penn had scarcely attained his 38th year, when he obtained a grant from Charles II. for a colony in the New World. The circumstances attending this grant, the terms of the Royal Charter, his letter to the early colonists, his description of the colony, and his almost prophetic view of its future destiny, are circumstantially related by his biographer. In fact we have in this work a most complete history of the origin and progress of Pennsylvania during the lifetime of its founder—with many letters, anecdotes and facts, not before published, and now brought to light through the research and industry of S. M. Janney.

Every Pennsylvanian who wishes to understand the history of his native State, and to make himself acquainted with the principles and aims of its illustrious founder, should peruse with attention, this biography of him. The historical picture is, in our view, admirably drawn. It presents to us a noble and disinterested benefactor of his race; whose labors achieved for posterity lasting benefits, and whose name will ever occupy a high place amongst the great and good of the earth.

A RHYMING, SPELLING, AND PRONOUNCING DICTIONARY OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE, in which 1st. The whole Language is arranged according to its Terminations. 2nd. Every Word is explained and divided into Syllables, exactly as pronounced. 3rd. Multitudes of Words liable to a Double Pronunciation are fixed in their true sound by a Rhyme. 4th. Many of the most difficult Words are rendered easy to be pronounced by being classed according to their Endings. 5th. Numerous classes of Words are ascertained in their pronunciation, by distinguishing them into Perfect, nearly Perfect, and allowable Rhymes. To which is prefixed a copious Introduction to the various uses of the work, with critical and practical observations on Orthography, Syllabication, Pronunciation and Rhyme; and for the purpose of Poetry, is added an Index of Allowable Rhymes, with authorities for their usage from our best poets. By J. WALKER, author of the "Critical Pronouncing Dictionary," &c. A New and Revised Edition. Philadelphia: Lindsay & Blakiston.

The useful and desirable character of the above work will be apparent to all—none of the ten thousand American *poets, especially*, should be without it.

THE BELL OF INDEPENDENCE; OR, THE OLD STATE-HOUSE BELL. By HENRY C. WATSON. Phila.: Lindsay & Blakiston.

This is a volume of stories gleaned from revolutionary times. The chief personages that figure in them are General Wayne, Lydia Darragh, Miss M'Crea, Benedict Arnold, General Prescott, and others. It has a number of engravings, and an illuminated paper binding.

QUINTEN MATSYS; OR, THE BLACKSMITH OF ANTWERP. By the author of "Robin Hood," "Wat Tyler," &c. New York: Garrett & Co. For sale by T. B. Peterson, No. 98 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia.

An ordinary sort of a novel, but, we believe, harmless, so far as unprofitable reading can be so.

THE BOOK OF BALLADS. Edited by BON GAULTIER. A New Edition, with several New Ballads. With Illustrations. Redfield, Clinton Hall, New York. For sale by W. B. Zieber, Philadelphia.

These ballads are parodies, many of them able and amusing, of some of the popular poetry of the day.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

The March number opens with a new Franconia Story, by Jacob Abbott, with illustrations. The Magazine is full of good reading, and ends with "A Leaf From Punch," and the Fashions.

INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE.

This Magazine, for March, contains an interesting article upon the Aztec Children, (illustrated with engravings), with the usual literary melange.

☞ Punch and the Illustrated London News can be always procured by our Philadelphia readers of T. K. Callender, Third Street, opposite the Exchange.

LAYS OF THE SCOTTISH CAVALIERS, AND OTHER POEMS. By WILLIAM EDMONDSTOUNE AYTOUN, Editor of Blackwood's Magazine, and Professor of Rhetoric and Belles Lettres in the University of Edinburgh. Redfield, Clinton Hall, New York. For sale by W. B. Zieber, Philadelphia.

There is some spirited poetry in this volume, a portion of which we have seen before. Our readers may remember in a number of the Post some time ago, a poem on the Execution of Montrose, in which this splendid verse occurs:

> "There was glory on his forehead,
> There was lustre in his eye,
> And he never walked to battle
> More proudly than to die."

"The Burial March of Dundee" is also finely written, but the representations of Macaulay, and the portraiture given by Scott, in "Old Mortality," have thrown such a stain upon the character of Claverhouse, that we could not enjoy the poet's eulogy. Professor Aytoun, however, asserts that Macaulay's account is false, and supports the assertion by high authorities, and in the most plausible manner. He convicts the historian of a blunder in the name of the great Dundee, calling him James instead of John, which favors the presumption, supported by other statements, of recklessness and carelessness in the examination of authorities. But, it must be remembered on the other hand, that Scott's portraiture of Claverhouse supports Macaulay's view of "Bonnie Dundee's" character. And Scott's political sentiments would incline him to take the most favorable view of Claverhouse that he possibly could. The popular opinion in Scotland, of Dundee, is that he was a cold-hearted and cruel man—and the general sentiment of the people as to a man's character, is not to be set aside except upon the strongest grounds. Macaulay's disastrous attempt to reverse the common judgment in the case of William Penn, goes to prove how well-grounded such judgments usually are.

Foreign News.

ENGLAND.—The great political event of the week was the defeat and resignation of the Russell Ministry, on the local militia bill. Lord Palmerston moved that the word *local* should be stricken out of the bill, and that the force should be perambulatory, not confined to England, Ireland or Scotland; but should be sent to any quarter of the United Kingdom, where it might be required. On this proposal of Lord Palmerston, the Ministry joined issue, and on a division, were defeated by a vote of 136 against 125.

Lord Palmerston, in moving his amendment to the bill organizing the local militia, said that the country was in a situation that was likely to result in war, and that our peace armament was not sufficient to meet the emergency. He wanted a ready trained force prepared for instant action. All the objection to the proposed regular militia was founded on the distrust of the people. If the nation could not be trusted to defend itself, we had better give up the idea of defence and send for Austrian or Russian soldiers. He was confident that the people would answer the appeal from Government, and prove to the world that we were prepared for defence.

The event was unexpected, as on the previous night the ministers had a telling majority. The voting on Lord Naas's motion, of a want of confidence in Lord Clarendon, the previous evening, stood ayes 137, nays 282.

The Irish brigade all voted with the majority, and cheered most lustily at the result.

The London Times says that the Minister resigned in order to avoid a fatal blow upon the Cape of Good Hope question. If saved upon the Caffir question, he would have been wrecked on the Reform Bill.

The event, though sudden, was not unexpected. The Post says that the victory was worthy of Lord Palmerston. It was not a party, but a national question.

The new Ministry had been formed in England, the Earl of Derby having been chosen Prime Minister. Among the prominent members of the Cabinet are the following:—Secretary of the Home Department, Mr. Walpole; Foreign Department, Lord Malmsbury; Colonial Department, Sir John Packenham; First Lord of the Admiralty, the Duke of Northumberland; President of the Board of Trade, Mr. Henly; Post-Master General, Earl Hardwicke; Secretary of War, Mr. Beresford; Attorney General, Sir F. Thesiger; Secretary for Ireland, Lord Naas; Under Secretary of Foreign Affairs, Lord Stanley; Chancellor of Exchequer, and leader in the House of Commons, Mr. D'Israeli. The Chancellorship of Ireland has been offered to Lord Blackburn.

Parliament has adjourned over until the 27th, in order to allow Lord Derby to complete his arrangements.

The dissolution of that body will at once take place, and be followed by a new election.

It is supposed that the new Reform Bill, introduced by Lord John Russell, will not again be brought up.

The Opposition Peers had met at Lord Derby's, and agreed to offer a most determined resistance to the Reform Bill, on second reading.

Mr. Cobden, opposing the militia bill, contended that they might be abundantly protected by their navy, if their ships were not sent abroad.

The British experimental squadron under Commodore Martin, had arrived in the Cove of Cork from Lisbon; having been, it was said, recalled by the British Government. It was rumored that those ships would not again be sent back to the Tagus, but would compose a portion of a powerful British fleet of from thirty to forty sail, which is to be kept cruising in the English Channel, and will consist of twelve to fifteen line-of-battle ships, a similar number of frigates, corvettes, and sloops, and about ten of the finest war-steamers in the British navy.

The "woman of quality" who recently eloped with her tutor, was Lady Adelaide Vane, youngest daughter of the Marquis of Londonderry, and the tutor was Rev. F. H. Law. They were married regularly at St. George's, "without the knowledge, privity, or consent of her ladyship's noble parents."

IRELAND.—The Dublin Evening Post mentions, on unquestionable authority, that some of the Roman Catholic clergy, who had become unpopular on account of opposing secret societies and their inevitable results, have been served with notices to desist. While the Catholic priests are preaching against these combinations, some of the ablest and most independent Presbyterian ministers have been distinguished by loud and vehement objurgations against the landed proprietors.

In the North of Ireland, a formidable combination exists against the payment of rents; and such is the state of alarm among the landlords, that several have given up all notions of enforcing payment. It is stated that the Presbyterian tenantry, in some localities, are offering passive resistance to the payment of rents.

FRANCE.—Lord Normanby had handed his letter of recall as British Ambassador to France, to the President; and Lord Cowley, the new minister, arrived in Paris on Wednesday.

The "Siecle" publishes the following list of opposition candidates for Paris—Dupont de l'Eure, Gen. Lamoricière, Gen. Cavaignac, Carnot, Goudchaux, Bixio, Eugene Sue, and Ferdinand Lasteyrie. In support of their election the "Siecle" says a few words which will not be lost upon the intelligent of Paris, who read an independent press with more avidity now that it is prevented by brute force from speaking out.

It was feared by the government that General Cavaignac would be elected.

A decree has been published, abolishing the fetes of the 24th of February, and the 4th of May substituted as the only anniversary worthy of commemoration, viz.: the birth-day of Napoleon.

Various rumors prevailed of a new ministerial crisis.

General St. Arnaud is said to be in disgrace, because he will not sign a decree for the dismissal of a number of officers known to have Orleans tendencies.

The Gazette de France states that the President of the Republic was about to form a body-guard from the gens d'armes and guard mobile.

The Paris correspondent of the London Times affirms that the Government of Louis Napoleon is not on good terms with the Emperor of Russia, and that a decided coolness exists.

An architect of considerable property, M. V——, living in the Rue de l'Eglise, placed two pistols horizontally at each side of his head, and discharged them both at the same moment. By a chance so extraordinary that it would not perhaps happen once in a thousand times, the two bullets met each other in the head and became flattened.

SPAIN.—The Queen's health has been completely restored. A public thanksgiving, therefore, has been celebrated in Madrid, and all the Catholic capitals of Europe, with great prompt and ceremony. The Gazette contains the Royal orders, directing that the poignard with which Martin Merino committed the crime, together with the sheath, and the pistols and balls found in his house, be broken to pieces, and his manuscripts, at least such as are not of private interest, burned in the presence of the Judges. The body of the regicide has been burned.

ITALY.—The celebration of the anniversary of the establishment of a Republic in Rome came off, notwithstanding the efforts of the Government to suppress it.

BELGIUM.—The Paris correspondent of the London Morning Chronicle writes that, "it will be remembered that French agents had been sent to Belgium for the purpose of seducing the army from their allegiance, and sowing the seeds of discord and disaffection among the people. Reports are now daily submitted to Louis Napoleon, of the proceedings of these agents. The Catholic party was, in 1831, the principal means of severing Belgium from Holland. It is that same party which is now the most active in getting up the feeling in favor of the French alliance, and the clergy are almost all indefatigable agents of France.

Belgium is adding 4,000 men to the army, and strengthening her defences.

RUSSIA.—The Russian force in the Baltic, at the present moment, numbers forty-two sail of the line, all powerfully equipped, ably manned, extensively stored, and ready for action.

PRUSSIA.—The upper Chamber of the Legislature at Berlin, has affirmed the motion removing the trial for political offences from the competence of a jury.

SWITZERLAND.—Several of the Swiss journals reiterate a report that had obtained considerable currency, to the effect that the Federal Council had demanded the intervention of Great Britain against France, and that the French Minister was preparing to depart.

COMMERCIAL, *Feb.* 25.—Cotton is firm, and had advanced ⅛d. Trade has improved. Flour is active. Rice in moderate demand.

☞ If every American clergyman received but a salary of three hundred and seventy-five dollars, the cost of our national pulpit would be $6,000,000 a year.

Clippings.

☞ A newspaper reporter is a wise and humble man. We saw one of them searching diligently for any one who could tell him something he did not know. Other men are satisfied with themselves and their attainments.

☞ It is stated that since the news of Louis Napoleon's *coup d'etat*, the German Hussars of New York have resolved to retain the sum of $2,800, which had been collected among them for the purpose of being contributed to the Kossuth fund. It is also said that the money collected for the same purpose, in the Rev. Mr. Beecher's church, in Brooklyn, is likewise held in reserve.

☞ "Help me, Cassius, or I sink!" said the great Cæsar, when he was like to be over head and ears in the Tiber. Modern ambition, when it is over head and ears in debt, and wants to reach the banks, cries out, "Help me, *Cashiers*, or I sink!"

☞ DEAD HORSES.—Most everybody whose ancestors were engaged in the war of the Revolution, have presented to the Government, claims for the loss of horses in the military service of the country. Since the year 1835, upwards of *two hundred and eighty-five thousand dollars*, have been paid out of the Treasury for these dead horses, and the "cry is still they come."

☞ "I am thy father's spirit," as the bottle said to the little boy, when he found it hidden in the wood pile, and wondered what it was.

☞ In consequence of the sickness of numbers of people in a quarter of Paris where cider is much used as a drink, an inquiry has been instituted, which has led to the discovery that sulphate of lead is put into the cider, to make it clear and sparkling.

☞ Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell is delivering a course of Medical Lectures to ladies in New York.

☞ It was justly observed by a profound statesman, that "an idle politician is the most offensive and dangerous character a community can be cursed with." *We* know not which are the worse, the "idle" or the busy ones.

☞ "Like is to be treated with like," is the principle of Homœopathy. Of course, therefore, Homœopathic doctors expect Homœopathic fees.

☞ It is a singular coincident that Viscount Granville, who belongs to the English Peerage, has the following motto: "Frangas non flectis," (you may break, but shall not bend me,) while Viscount Palmerston, who belongs to the Irish Peerage, has this motto: "Flecti non frangi," (to be bent, not broken.)

☞ CHIVALRY.—The Chippeway Chief, Hole-in-the-Day, who is expected to die of the wounds he lately received in a fight, is determined to kill his wives—saying that his women must go along with him; he will not leave them behind.

☞ TWO HOAXES.—The capture of the sea-serpent and the assassination of Louis Napoleon. The first took in a good many editors, while the Boston Bee contained a long and thrilling account of the last hours of the Prince President, and the terrible state of things in Europe, resulting from his death.

☞ A purchaser of a ticket to the Black Swan's concert, at Cleveland, returned the same to the agent, protesting that he was not to be humbugged. After giving him his money back, the agent asked him where was the humbug.—"Well," says the man, "I have been told that this woman you call the Black Swan, ain't any body but Jenny Lind blacked up."

☞ Generally, those who find most fault with the press for its want of independence, are the very ones to cry out "stop my paper," if they do not like the course taken on any subject by an editor. It has been well said, and will bear frequent repetition, that "an independent press must differ from somebody."

☞ A correspondent of the Chicago Tribune, tells of a little girl ten years of age, whose only subsistence since infancy has been sugar and milk—some obstruction or disease of her throat having led her always to refuse anything more substantial. She is stated to be as large as children usually are of her age, and as healthy, bright, and active, as those whose food would be considered more invigorating.

☞ The steamship Baltic was recently sent around to the Potomac, in order to aid in getting an additional appropriation for the Collins' Line out of Congress. A New York letter writer aptly compares the expedition to that of the Argonauts in search of "the Golden *Fleece*!"

☞ DRAWING IT MILD.—An Irishman, in speaking of a relative who was hung, says he died during a *tight-rope performance*.

☞ "Struck by lightning," is the cant term used by thieves, &c., when arrested through information conveyed by telegraph.

☞ A shop-boy, in Vienna, was sentenced to twenty blows with a stick, heavy irons for a week, and enrolment in a *straf compagnie*, (punishment company, which works in some fortress,) for forgetting to take off his hat when looking at the Emperor, upon his return from a review.

☞ In St. Petersburg, by an old custom, every person, male or female, of what grade soever, taken up drunk in the street by the police, is obliged the next day to sweep the streets for a certain number of hours.

☞ A servant girl in Vienna having heard a great deal about the financial embarrassments of Austria, took all her savings, amounting to $6, to the Treasury Department, as a contribution towards relieving the immediate wants of the State.

☞ "Baron Liebig's discovery in animal physiology, that the excessive labor of the jaws in the mastication of food wasted the beast's muscle, and retarded his progress, has been fully confirmed by practice." Therefore, all who believe this, and want to grow strong and fat, must cut up their food very fine in order to avoid "wasting muscle."

☞ Over 14,500 ladies of this city have petitioned the Legislature for the passage of the Maine Liquor Law.

☞ TRUE.—A modern writer sensibly remarks that "many families have owed their prosperity full as much to the propriety of female management, as to the knowledge and activity of the father."

☞ Why is Louis Napoleon's the most mathematical Government in Europe? Because it is established on trigger-nometry.—*Lantern.*

☞ The Governor of Maryland recently sent a list of about 2,000 appointments to office to the Senate, for confirmation.

☞ A broker in Cincinnati was recently bitten by a rat, and came near losing his life from the effects of the virus.

☞ Talking about women voting, the Burlington Sentinel says:—Cradles are the ballot-boxes for women, in which they should deposit, not votes, but voters. That makes a Warwick of every mother of 'em.

General News.

BREADSTUFFS.—The following table shows the value of exports for the several years named:

1846–47	$27,000,000
1847–48	10,300,000
1848–49	23,700,000
1849–50	13,200,000
1850–51	8,100,000

It will be seen that with the famine years the unusual demand ceased; and that now our exports are nearly down to the average standard of previous years.

A MAN'S WIFE AND CHILDREN SOLD FOR HIS DEBTS.—A negro woman and several children were sold at Goldsborough, N. C., a few days ago, at prices ranging from $711 to $827. The Goldsborough Patriot, says:—"They were the children of a *free* negro by the name of Adam Wynne, who had purchased their mother, his wife, previous to their birth. They were consequently his slaves, and he having become involved, they were sold to pay his debts." This is horrible.

CIVIL AND DIPLOMATIC BILL.—It is said that this bill, now before Congress, cuts down the expenses of all the United States Courts, to from $600,000 to $300,000. The Judiciary Committee of the House has introduced a bill cutting down all expenses, and fees, full fifty per cent., and in some cases reducing them nearly to nothing. The bill is some 28 pages long, and terrifies the lawyers who practice in the United States Courts.

SMALL POTATOES.—The Paris correspondent of The Daily News says: "There is established in the department of the censorship of the press a particular bureau for the examination of the English papers, and expert lawyers are employed to read the London journals, with the object of discovering calumnious news, upon which a trial for libel may be instituted before the British courts of law."

BRICKS.—A machine for the manufacture of bricks is shortly to be put in operation in Louisville. The inventor is a native of England, and is now in that city. It is said that the machine, when constructed, will manufacture bricks ready for use in the short space of thirty-six hours, and at a cost of at least fifty per cent. less than the usual mode of manufacturing them.

RIOTOUS.—Leahey, the converted monk, who lectures upon the treatment of females at the confessional, &c., was very riotously received recently at Baltimore by the audience. At later meetings the police and his friends rallied and preserved the peace. The rioters were principally Irish.

SPIRITUAL RAPPERS' CONVENTION.—This Convention, at Cleveland, amounted to nothing.—The spirits were not true to their promise, and would not attend in any force.

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

SATURDAY, March 6, 1852.

REMARKS—There has been considerable activity in the market during the past week, but on Saturday and Thursday out-of-door transactions were somewhat retarded by the unfavorable state of the weather. Cotton has been in fair request, and prices are steadily maintained. The late foreign news is unfavorable for Breadstuffs, and has depressed the market. Prices of Flour, Wheat and Corn are lower, and supplies are coming forward more freely. Coffee is held firmly at the late advance. Sugar and Molasses have been in steady demand at former rates. Provisions continue to come forward very slowly, and prices of all descriptions are fully maintained. The Stock market has been quite buoyant, and the sales have been large, and, in some instances, at a further improvement in prices. There is no new feature to present in the Money market. The deposits at the Banks are increasing, and about all the good short paper offered is taken. The out-of-door rates for undoubted signatures are 7a8 per cent., although some negotiations have been effected below the former figure. Exchange on England is steady at 109½a110¼, with a moderate inquiry.

FLOUR AND MEAL—The Flour market has been excessively dull and inactive during the past week, and prices have further declined 12½ per bbl; sales of 500 bbls good brands, on Saturday, at $4,25, and 7,000 barrels standard and mixed brands since at $4,12½a4,18¾, closing at the latter rate. The demand for city consumption has been limited at $4,25a4,37½ for common and select brands; $4,4a5 for choice lots and extra, and fancy brands at higher quotations. Rye Flour continues very scarce; small sales at $3,50. Corn Meal is in moderate demand; sales of 2,000 bbls at $3,12½ per bbl for Pennsylvania, and $3,35 for Brandywine.

The following are the Inspections of Flour and Corn Meal for the week ending the 4th inst.:

Flour	bbls	21,901
Rye Flour	bbls	835
Corn Meal	bbls	1,322
Do	puncheons	40

GRAIN—The supplies of Wheat have somewhat increased. The demand has been less active, and prices have declined 2a3c per bushel. Sales of 15,000 bushels red at 93a96c, and white at $1,04a1,02, closing at the latter quotations. Rye is scarce. Small sales of Pennsylvania at 72c, and Southern at 70 cents per bushel. Corn has come in more freely, and prices have further declined: Sales of 12,000 bushels Southern yellow at 62c on Saturday, and since at 60½a61c afloat, including some white at 59a60½c. Oats are in limited request. Sales 3,000 bushels Southern at 37½c, and Pennsylvania at 38a39c per bushel.

PROVISIONS—The stock of Pork is small, and holders firm at $17 per bbl for Mess, and $14,75a15 for Prime. City Packed Mess Beef sells in lots at $14a14,25. Bacon continues to come forward very slowly, and prices are firm; sales of Hams at 10a12c per lb; Sides 9½, and Shoulders at 8½c per lb. Pickled Hams are worth 9½a9½c, and Shoulders in salt at 7½c per lb. Lard is steady; small sales of bbls at 9½c, and kegs at 10a10½c per lb. Prices of Butter and Cheese are unchanged.

AMERICAN FABRICS—There is an active business doing, both among the commission and jobbing houses, and a large number of Western and Southern merchants have arrived, who are now purchasing their Spring supplies. Prices are steady for all descriptions.

BARK—The market continues nearly bare of Quercitron Bark, and it is wanted.

BEESWAX—Is in limited request. Small sales of yellow at 25½c per lb, cash.

CANDLES—The demand is limited for all descriptions; small sales of Sperm at 42a43c, and Tallow at 9a10c per lb.

COAL—There is a fair demand both for shipment and city consumption, and prices are steady. Cargo sales of Schuylkill White Ash at $3,40a3,45, and Red Ash at $3,75 per ton, on board. Lehigh, broken and lump, $3,60a3,75.

COFFEE—The market is firm at the late advance, but buyers hold off in consequence of increased supplies. There is a fair demand and further sales of 5,000 bags Rio and Maracaibo have been made at 9½a10½c per lb, on time. Two imports of Rio and one Laguayra have arrived this week.

COPPER—Is held firmly at 22c per lb, 6 mos for English Sheathing, and 16½a17½c for Yellow Metal.

COTTON—There has been a fair demand during the past week, and prices are fully maintained. Sales of 800 bales Upland at 8½a9¼, and New Orleans at 9½a10½c per lb, on time.

The following is a statement of the receipts, and stocks of Cotton at the shipping ports, since 1st Sept. to dates:

	Receipts. 1851.	Receipts. 1850.	Stocks. 1851.	Stocks. 1850.
N. Orl'ns, Feb. 17,	800,062	655,915	140,082	190,328
Mobile, Feb. 20,	315,029	328,788	120,801	175,858
Sav'nah, Feb. 11,	185,105	201,569	68,986	59,572
Char'ton, Feb. 12,	251,845	240,913	60,681	66,512
Florida, Feb. 5,	87,830	85,967	40,612	32,279
Texas, Feb. 17,	18,475	14,569	2,458	2,758
Virginia, Feb. 1,	8,611	11,156	430	1,000
N. Carolina, Feb 1,	6,068	6,935	650	558
New York, Feb. 7,			81,235	50,081
Total bales,	1,674,425	551,536	524,946	673,636

The following is a comparative statement of the imports, stock and consumption of Cotton at Liverpool, from January 1st to February 6th, 1852, and same time in 1851:

	1852. Bales.	1851. Bales.	Bales.	
IMPORTS.				
American	178,754	85,833	92,921	inc.
Other kinds	26,434	24,540	1,894	inc.
Total	205,188	110,373	94,815	inc.
CONSUMPTION.				
American	143,830	80,566	63,270	inc.
Other kinds	36,180	29,760	6,420	inc.
Total	180,010	110,330	69,690	inc.
ESTIMATED STOCK.				
American	262,950	264,390	1,440	dec.
Other kinds	175,690	186,270	10,580	inc.
Total	438,640	450,660	12,020	dec.

DRUGS AND DYES—The market has been very quiet since our last weekly report. Sales of Soda Ash at 2¼a2½c; Sal Soda at 1¾a2; Balsam Copaiva 33a34; Refined Borax at 28a30c per lb, and some E. I. Castor Oil at 95 cts per gallon.

FEATHERS—But few offering. Small sales of good Western at 38a40c per lb, cash.

FISH—There has been an increased demand for Mackerel from store, and prices have further advanced 25c per bbl. Sales of No 1 from store at $10; No 2 at $8,75a9, and No 3 at $5a6 per bbl. Codfish sell at $3,50 per qtl.

FRUIT—Two cargoes of Palermo Oranges and Lemons have been disposed of from the wharf on private terms. Bunch Raisins are steady at $1,70 per box. Sales of Dried Apples at 6a6½ cents per lb, and Peaches at $2,50a2,62 per bushel.

GINSENG is scarce; small sales of Crude at 37½c per lb, cash.

GUANO—Is in rather better demand, but prices are unchanged.

HEMP—The market has been quiet, and prices are steady.

HIDES—A small import of Laguayra remains unsold. Some purchases have been made in Baltimore and Boston for this market.

HOPS—Are dull. Small sales of first sort at 31a32c per lb.

INDIGO—The demand has been limited, but prices are firm. A sale of Kurpah at $1,20 per lb. 4 mos.

IRON—The market has been very quiet, and the only sales reported are small lots of Anthracite at $21 per ton, 6 months, for No 1, and $20 for No 2. A sale of Wheel Iron at $38. Prices of Manufactured Iron are steady.

LEAD—The stock of Galena is small and prices are firm. A sale of 500 pigs Galena at $4,80, cash.

LEATHER—There is a fair demand for both Spanish Sole and Slaughter Leather, and prices are firm.

LUMBER—There is no new feature to present in the market, and prices are unchanged.

MOLASSES—The market has been quiet, and prices are steady. Sales of 500 hhds, mostly Cardenas, at 18a18½c, including Porto Rico at 22, and some Orleans at 28½a30c, on time.

NAVAL STORES—Sales of Common Rosin at $1,36 per bbl, and Soap at $1,50a2,50. Prices of Tar and Pitch are steady. Spirits of Turpentine sells in lots at 43a44c per gallon.

OILS—There is a fair demand for Fish Oils, and prices are steadily maintained. A sale of Winter Lard Oil at 85c per gallon. Linseed Oil sells in lots at 63a64 cts.

PLASTER—Is scarce, and no further sales have been reported.

RICE—Prices are firm. Sales in lots at $3,37½a3,44 per 100 lbs, on time.

SALT—There have been no arrivals or sales this week.

SEEDS—The demand for Cloverseed is less active, but prices are steady. Sales of 1,500 bushels prime Cloverseed at $5,75 per 64 lbs, and some ordinary quality at $5,37½a5,62½, and re-cleaned at $6a6,12½. Prices of Timothy and Flaxseed are unchanged.

SPICES—There has been an increased demand for Pepper, and holders now demand an advance.

SPIRITS—Brandy and Gin sell only in small lots at quoted rates. N. E. Rum is steady at 27c. Whiskey is lower. Sales of bbls at 23c, and hhds at 22a22½c.

SUGAR—There has been a moderate demand, and prices are steady. Sales of 800 hhds Cuba and New Orleans at 4¼a5½c; a cargo of Porto Rico on secret terms, 500 boxes Cuba, and some white Brazil at 6½c per lb, on time.

TALLOW—Is steady at 6¾a7½ cts per lb for country and city Rendered.

TEAS—There has been an increased demand for all descriptions and prices are firm.

TOBACCO—The market has been quiet, and the sales are confined to the wants of the trade at steady prices.

WINES—The market is inactive. A catalogue was offered by auction, but only the samples were disposed of at medium prices.

WOOL—There is no change to notice in the market. The demand continues limited, but prices are unchanged. Sales of 40,000 lbs from 34 up to 55c per lb, 6 mos.

FREIGHTS—To Liverpool are steady at 2s 3d per bbl for Flour, and 7d per bushel for Grain. Colliers are in good demand at $2 per ton to Boston, $1,60 to Rhode Island, and $1,27a1,30 to N. York.—*Inquirer.*

CATTLE MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA, March 6.—The offerings of Beef Cattle for the week were about 1,300 head. Beeves are selling from $7,00 to 8,50 per 100 lbs. Hogs—About 500 head in market, and sold from $7,00 to 7,50 per 100 lbs. Cows—About 100 in market, and sold at prices ranging from $12 to 28. Sheep and Lambs—The former from $2,50 to 4; the latter from $3,00 to 5, according to quality.

☞ Some wag asks the editor of the Boston Carpet Bag, whether under the "Maine Law," a man is allowed to wear his arm in a sling, to make merry over the London Punch, to sell soap in bars; to communicate with the rapping spirits, to administer "a drop of comfort" to a suffering friend, to punch his neighbor's head, to purchase corned beef, to tap his enemy's claret, to eat rum cherries, or to beat the spirit-stirring drum?

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1852.

SATURDAY EVENING POST

STEAM-POWER BOOK AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE,

No. 66 South Third Street, Phila.,

Where Books, Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Way Bills, Circulars, Bill Heads, Cards, Labels, &c., &c., are printed with despatch, in the neatest manner, and on the most reasonable terms.

DEACON & PETERSON, Proprietors.

THIS YEAR'S CAMPAIGN.

At the conclusion of Mrs. Southworth's story of "The Children of the Isle," and Mrs. Lee Hentz's "Eoline; or, Magnolia Vale," we design commencing

VIOLA; OR, ADVENTURES IN THE FAR SOUTH-WEST,

BY EMERSON BENNETT.

Viola will be a companion novelet to Mr. Bennett's very popular "Prairie Flower," though the interest will be separate and distinct.

Then will come the time for Mr. T. S. Arthur's original novelet—written expressly for the Post—

TRIAL AND TRIUMPH,

which will be distinguished by the peculiar characteristics of that gentleman's pen.

After all these are gone through, we shall be mistaken if our readers are not again ready for a new work by Mrs. Southworth, entitled

THE CURSE OF CLIFTON:

A TALE OF EXPIATION AND REDEMPTION.

What will come in the way of fiction after the above, we have not yet determined. We think the novelets mentioned a sufficiently rich bill of fare to commence proceedings upon.

In addition to the above works of fiction, we shall not neglect the usual assortment of Miscellaneous matter—composed in a great degree of the choicest articles that appear in the English periodicals, together with the Cream of New Works, Original Letters, General News, &c., &c.,—hesitating at no reasonable expense to add to the variety and interest of our columns, and make them worthy of a first class paper, and of our great circulation.

And in view of our efforts for the entertainment and instruction of our readers, may we not expect a continuance of the good feeling and friendly interest heretofore shown in our behalf, and expressed not only by words, but in efforts to extend the circulation of the Post. Our terms are very moderate—as moderate in fact as a first class paper can be maintained upon.—We might, we grant, take our inside matter at second-hand, and half-price, from some daily paper; or procure our stories for nothing, from unknown, namby-pamby writers with sentimental names, instead of enlisting such writers as Mrs. Southworth, Mrs. Lee Hentz, Mr. Bennett, &c., &c.; but we are thankful we are not compelled to pursue such a suicidal course. Our plan is to pay liberally, and make a first class paper, knowing that the public fully understand that a poor paper is not worth the sheet it is printed upon, and is therefore dear at any price.

From Washington.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

SENATE.

On the 1st, Mr. Dawson presented the joint resolutions of the Georgia Legislature, against intervention in the affairs of foreign nations by any effort to maintain non-intervention; and in favor of the established policy of neutrality in all political matters beyond this continent, which were read and ordered to be printed.

Mr. Seward moved that when the Senate adjourn, it be until Wednesday next, and explained that the motion was not connected with the steamship Baltic, now in the river, and a question of great interest to commerce was involved in the subject, to be brought before the Senate. He understood that Congress was invited to visit the steamship to-morrow, and he thought time spent there would be well employed.

A number of speeches were made in favor of and against the motion.

Mr. Brodhead said, the owners of this vessel say they cannot compete with the British vessels and British interests without further protection. That is what the iron men of Pennsylvania say. That is what those engaged in cotton manufactures say. They say they cannot engage in manufacturing cotton without further protection. They cannot come here and exhibit to Congress their productions, the result of their enterprise and industry, for the purpose of obtaining special legislation. He thought the Senate ought not to countenance this exhibition, got up for the purpose of obtaining special protection. There were other interests that required looking after as well as this.

Mr. Seward replied, urging the importance and propriety of Congress visiting, and by personal examination, judging for themselves of this magnificent specimen of American skill and enterprise, and of seeing the justice of sustaining it, against the competition of foreign vessels.

The question was finally taken and carried, as follows:

Yeas—Messrs. Badger, Bell, Bayard, Bradbury, Clarke, Dawson, Fish, Foot, Gwinn, Hamlin, Jones, of Tennessee, McRae, Mangum, Miller, Norris, Seward, Smith, Spruance, Sumner, Underwood, Upham—21.

Nays—Messrs. Atchison, Borland, Bright, Brodhead, Cass, Chase, Dodge, of Wisconsin, Dodge, of Iowa, Downs, Felch, Hunter, Jones, of Iowa, Mallory, Morton, Pratt, Rhett, Rusk, Wade, Walker—19.

The Iowa Railroad Bill was again considered, and Mr. Dawson addressed the Senate at length against the bill. Adjourned till Wednesday.

On the 3rd, Mr. Walker presented memorials from Ohio, Illinois, and New York, praying for the passage of a law making the public lands free to actual settlers.

Mr. Wade presented a petition, asking for a grant of land, to aid in the construction of a wagon-road from the Mississippi River to Oregon.

Mr. Brodhead presented the petition of certain merchants, ship-owners, and others, of Philadelphia, asking that additional aid may be granted to the Collins' line of Atlantic steamers.

The House amendment to the bill providing for a Superintendent of Indian Affairs for California, was concurred in.

On motion of Mr. Badger, the bill making land warrants assignable was taken up. It had been returned from the House with all the sections after the first stricken out—the first section altered. Mr. Badger hoped the amendments would be concurred in.

Mr. Hunter said that the first section, as returned from the House, allowed the warrant-holder to locate it on any lands whatever. As this would give no protection to the reserved lands, lying along the proposed railroads, he hoped it would not be concurred in.

After further debate upon the propriety of amending this bill, or the several railroad bills, by requiring that alternate sections, reserved by the United States, shall only be sold at public sale, the question was taken, and all the House amendments were rejected.

The Iowa Railroad Land Bill was then taken up.

Mr. Dodge, of Iowa, commenced a speech in favor of the bill, reading statistics to show that the United States had not been generous toward that State. He opposed Mr. Underwood's amendment strenuously. Before concluding, Mr. Dodge yielded the floor, and the Senate adjourned.

On the 4th, Mr. Shields presented a petition, numerously signed by citizens of New York, in favor of the establishment of a line of mail steamers between New York and Galway, Ireland. He earnestly recommended it to the favorable consideration of the Senate. He said that one-half of the letters from the United States to the British Kingdom are sent to Ireland, and one-third of those sent from the United States to Europe are sent to Ireland. He pointed out other advantages to be derived from a line of steamers to the nearest point in Europe. Referred.

Mr. Wade presented the resolutions of the Legislature of Ohio, in favor of a ship-canal around the Falls of St. Mary.

Mr. Gwinn presented a petition from the settlers and miners of California, in favor of a National Railroad from the Atlantic to the Pacific; and also remonstrances against the adoption of Mr. Whitney's plan.

Mr. Chase presented the petition of 4,000 citizens of Ohio, for the construction of a canal around the Falls of the Ohio, at Louisville.

The Chair laid before the Senate the resolutions of the Pennsylvania Legislature, instructing Senators to vote against, and use all honorable exertions to prevent the removal of the Mint from Philadelphia, or the establishment of one in New York.

Mr. Davis presented the petition of Enoch Train and others, of Boston, to which is appended the signatures of numerous ship-owners, merchants, and others of New York city, remonstrating against Congress extending aid to any more lines of mail steamers, by contracts for carrying the mail, or other modes. Referred.

Mr. Gwinn reported a bill to establish a Navy Yard and depot at New Orleans.

Mr. Gwinn also offered a resolution requesting the President to furnish copies of all communications on the files of the Departments, relative to the Empire of Japan, particularly the instructions under which Commodore Biddle visited Japan in 1846, and his official report of that visit; his communication to the authorities of Japan, and their reply to him. Also copies of any other communication, directly or indirectly, received from the Japanese authorities, and all information that will serve to illustrate the existing relations between the United States and Japan. Adopted.

The Iowa Railroad Bill was again taken up, and Mr. Dodge resumed and concluded his speech in favor of the bill. He replied to many things stated by Messrs. Underwood, Hunter, Bell and Dawson. He defended his bill, and opposed Mr. Underwood's amendment. He said that if Congress refused to aid the new States by these bills, then they would unite and press forward the bill to cede the public lands to actual settlers only, without cost. The West had never complained of the lavish expenditures on the Atlantic shores, but if nothing whatever was to be done for the people of the West, he would unite with others of that section, and never vote one dollar for light-houses, improvements of harbors, or any other commercial interests, until the Western waters were placed on the same footing as the Atlantic, and the same care and attention paid to their improvements.—Adjourned.

On the 5th, Mr. Pratt presented the petition of certain merchants, ship-owners and others, of Baltimore, praying that additional compensation may be granted to Collins's line of ocean steamers.

Mr. Sumner presented a similar petition from the merchants and ship-owners of Salem, Mass.

The Committee of Conference on the Bounty Land Law was then appointed, namely—Messrs. Shields, Smith and Felch.

Mr. Stockton presented petitions for an increase of the duty on iron. Also, in favor of granting bounty land to sailors. Also for a dry dock on Lake Erie.

Mr. Seward presented the proceedings of the Mayor and Councils of the City of New York, in favor of intercession by the United States in behalf of Irish exiles. Adjourned.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

On the 1st, Mr. Fitch asked leave to offer the following resolution; and, as he could not hope to secure universal consent, he moved a suspension of the rules for that purpose:

Resolved, That we recognize the binding efficacy of the compromises of the Constitution of the United States, and believe it to be the intention of the people generally, as we hereby declare it to be ours, individually, to abide by such Compromises—and sustain the laws necessary to carry them out, the provisions for the delivery of fugitive slaves included—and that we deprecate all further agitation of questions growing out of the provisions embraced in the Acts of the last Congress, known as the Compromise, and that of questions generally connected with the institution of slavery, as unnecessary, useless and dangerous.

A member wanted to know whether the Mormons were embraced in the Compromise measures?

Mr. Stevens, of Pennsylvania, asked whether it would be in order for a motion to modify so as to deprecate all further agitation except this? [Laughter.]

The question was then taken on suspending the rules for the introduction of Mr. Fitch's resolution, and decided in the negative—yeas 110, nays 74—not being a two-thirds vote.

On motion of Mr. Stanton, of Tennessee, it was "*Resolved*, that when the House adjourns, it adjourn to meet on Wednesday next, to enable the members to visit the steamer Baltic."

Mr. Johnson, of Arkansas, introduced the Senate bill for the appointment of a Superintendent of Indian Affairs in California, with an amendment, which was agreed to, and the bill passed.

Mr. Davis, of Indiana, introduced a bill, granting the right of way, and a donation of the public lands, to Illinois and Indiana, in aid of the railroad from Terre Haute to Springfield. Referred to the Committee on Public Lands.

Mr. Thompson, of Virginia, presented the memorial of certain members of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, relative to the bridge across the Ohio at Wheeling. Also a paper containing the official consent of the Wheeling and Belmont Bridge Companies, that Congress may declare their bridges military roads. And, also, the petition of nine hundred citizens of Ohio County, Virginia, praying that said bridges be declared and established post roads. The papers were referred to the Committee on Post-Offices and Post-Roads. Adjourned till Wednesday.

On the 3rd, Mr. Disney presented the resolutions passed by the Legislature of Ohio, asking for the construction of a canal on the Indiana side of the falls of the Ohio River. Referred to the Committee on Roads and Canals. Mr. Mason said that a bill for this purpose would be reported.

Mr. Haven presented the resolutions of the Legislature of New York, requesting the Senators and Representatives in Congress from that State to use their endeavors to have a Joint Committee appointed, whose duty it shall be to prepare, or cause to be prepared, a compendium, in the manner stated, of the first and subsequent enumerations of the inhabitants of the United States, a matter considered indispensable for proper legislation, and required for popular use. The resolutions were referred to the Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union, where is now pending the proposition to print the last census.

The House resumed the consideration of the bill granting a right of way, and a donation of public lands to Missouri, for railroad purposes.

Mr. Bennett concluded his speech, previously commenced, contending that if railroads are public benefits, then all the States should share in their advantages. What he proposed was, to have a law passed equalizing the grants for such objects. If the long-pursued policy of the Government, in regard to the public lands, is to be departed from, let there be equal and just legislation towards all the States. At present, there seemed to be a grab game, in which the most clamorous got an undue share. He proceeded to show that the public lands, all expenses included, never paid for themselves. The Constitution does not prefer one class of States over another, some of which were not thought of at the time of the formation of that instrument. Then why should the lands be claimed for the new, to the exclusion of the old States? Then deal with all alike. If not, these halls will be besieged for particular roads as long as there are lands to give. He did not believe in a partnership where the old States share in the public burdens, and get none of the benefits. This is not a political question. It is simply one of fair dealing. Let an equitable distribution be made, and then stop the frequent applications from Congress to Congress, for grants of land for railroads.

Mr. Stanly moved the previous question, which was seconded, and the vote was then taken on the motion of Mr. Bennett, that the bill be recommitted, with instructions to report a bill as a substitute therefor, making grants of lands on some equal and just principle of apportionment, and in proper amounts to all the States, to aid in the construction of railroads therein. Rejected—yeas 70, nays 96.

The bill was then referred to the Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union, by a vote of—yeas 97, nays 71.

The House resolved itself into Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union, and proceeded to the consideration of the special order of the day—the bill to encourage agriculture, commerce, manufactures, and all other branches of industry, by granting to every man who is the head of a family, and a citizen of the United States, a homestead of one hundred and sixty acres of land, upon condition of occupying and cultivation of the same for a certain period.

Mr. Dawson drew attention to the vastly increasing receipts into the National Treasury, and the expenditures corresponding accordingly, leaving the inference to be drawn whether the Government would not be more purely, justly, and economically administered without any revenue derived from sales of the public lands. There were now fourteen hundred millions of acres of the public domain. Its boundary was formerly the North-Western border of Ohio, and a frontier settlement. It now extends from the Mississippi Valley to the Pacific Ocean, and from the lakes of the North to the Gulf of Mexico and the Atlantic, with a variety of soil and climate, rich in mineral wealth and agricultural productions. There seems to be nothing wanting to elevate the capacity and dignity of this mighty empire but to encourage its settlement, and stimulate the arm to fell the forest, cultivate the wild prairie, and reclaim the waste and wet lands. He then showed what the public lands have cost the Government, and contended that, viewed in a commercial point of view, this bill should be passed. Commerce is the life and spirit of every nation. Its foundation is in the cultivation of the soil, and its prosperity retained by the extent of agricultural productions. It was commerce which, in ancient times, gave wealth to Carthage, Tyre, and Alexandria, and in modern times, built up Holland and Venice. Hence the fall of commerce is the decay of prosperity. Then should it not be our policy to extend far and wide the basis of our agricultural interests. The most liberal estimate that would come within the provisions of the bill, would not exceed a million of persons. One hundred and sixty millions of acres of wild land settled, improved, and cultivated, would not only extend far and wide the basis of our commercial interests, but extend far and wide and secure our commercial supremacy. The increase of agricultural productions would be almost incalculable. In the single article of wheat, allowing three bushels to the acre, this would be four hundred and eighty millions of bushels, which, at fifty cents a bushel, would yield two hundred and forty millions of dollars. The rule and estimate will apply to all other improvements of the soil. With increased means would come increased demand for all kinds of supplies, which is the life of commerce, and constitutes the elements of national prosperity. He was opposed to a partial system of legislation; and in the general scramble for the public domain, he wanted this bill first and foremost on the calendar. It was just in conception, necessary to public economy, and certain in its results to secure commercial wealth, and add to our national permanency. This policy had received the sanction of Messrs. Webster and Cass, among many others. In the course of his remarks, he said that there is a sufficiency of public lands to make forty-two States the size of Pennsylvania, and spoke eloquently of the many blessings which would inure to the country by passing the bill under consideration. Adjourned.

On the 4th, Mr. Sibley introduced a bill to amend the acts establishing the Territorial Governments of Oregon and Minnesota. Referred to the Committee on Territories.

Mr. Dean moved a reconsideration of the vote, by which the Missouri Land Bill was referred to the Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union, and he moved to lay that motion upon the table. The question was decided in the affirmative—yeas, 100; nays, 68.

Mr. Stephens, of Georgia, presented the resolutions of the Legislature of that State, to the effect that it is the policy of the American Government to maintain friendly relations with all nations, but entangling alliances with none. The resolutions were laid upon the table, and ordered to be printed.

Mr. Hall, from the Committee on Public Lands, reported bills granting a right of way and a donation of land to Indiana and Illinois for railroad purposes. Also, similar grants to Michigan, to aid in the construction of a ship canal around the Falls of St. Marie; and to Wisconsin, for the construction of a railroad from Chicago to the head waters of Lake Superior. Also grants of land to Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois, for the construction of a railroad from Toledo to Springfield. All of which were referred to the Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the consideration of the Homestead Bill, when Mr. Breckenridge commenced some remark by saying that, as to the measure now before them, he had, as yet, formed no opinion, and therefore was not prepared to discuss it. But, if there was to be a grab-game, he did not know but that the best disposition that could be made of the public lands would be to give them to actual settlers. [There was much anxiety manifested to hear the speech of this gentleman, and as a consequence, many members gathered around him.] Mr. Breckenridge said that as he proposed to avail himself of the latitude afforded in Committee, to offer some remarks, chiefly in reply to the gentleman from Florida (Mr. Cabell), who occupied the floor when the Bounty-Land Bill was pending. It would be a needless task to notice all the gentleman at that time said. It was the most miscellaneous address delivered during the present Congress. He would not discuss the comparative soundness of the two parties on the slavery question. He would not stop to inquire whether the gentleman had been a cow-light, or turned a sharp corner, when he undertook to rebuke the Union Constitutional party of Georgia, for electing delegates to the Baltimore Convention, after having said, on a former occasion, that the Democrats were more trustful than the Whigs. He would pass all that. His object was more limited. The gentleman from Florida, in that speech, said that the Democratic Convention would nominate some such man for the Presidency as William O. Butler, a man whose opinions were not known, except that he never held slaves, and that he would be found with Van Buren and Company; and after blowing hot and cold on General Scott, about reaching his conclusions too late to be elected, the gentleman from Florida added—what the Democrats will do I know not, but they may go for Butler or a *worm* candidate. Similar allusions, said the speaker, were scattered throughout that speech. Now, this was the first time the gentleman had introduced political points in connection with the Presidency, and it would ill become a Democratic representative from Kentucky to be silent when an attack has been made on one of the most eminent statesmen and citizens of that commonwealth. He now addressed the Committee in vindication of the Kentucky Democracy and the choice of their Convention, contrasting the course of General Butler in Congress with that of Mr. Fillmore, and charging the latter with entertaining abolition sentiments.

Mr. Cabell replied in defence of Mr. Fillmore, and maintained that he was in favor of the Compromise measures, as a final settlement of the slavery agitation.

Mr. Breckenridge continued his remarks to a great length, urging General Butler's claims as a candidate for the Presidency, and defending him from various charges made against him by the Whigs, by a portion of the Democratic party, and by the Democratic Review.

After the conclusion of the debate, the bill explanatory of the Bounty Land Law, having been returned from the Senate with the House amendments striking out all but the first section, which simply makes land warrants assignable, a Committee of Conference was appointed to consult with a similar committee from the Senate. Adjourned.

On the 5th, the House, by a vote of seventy to sixty-two, went into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and resumed the consideration of the Homestead Bill.

The debate was continued by Messrs. Chastain, of Georgia, Campbell and Olds, of Ohio, up to the adjournment.

Trying It.—An acquaintance of ours, a bright little fellow, of eight years, had often teased his father to give him a sleigh-ride. He heard his father say, one day, that he did not enjoy sleighing very much, and that he had as lief sit in a rocking-chair, with his feet in a tub of cold water, as go on a sleigh-ride. Not many days afterwards, the family were alarmed by the loud cries of the boy, and, going to see what was the matter, found that he had been attempting to try his father's plan, with a rocking-chair and a tub of water. Accidentally tipping over the tub, he was frightened, and made the outcry. He has since enjoyed several sleigh-rides, and does not at all agree with his parent in his estimate of the comparative pleasures of a rocking-chair and a tub of cold water.—*Iowa News.*

☞ If you wish to obtain aid from "good" people, turn cannibal or become "a reformed drunkard." Converted murderers used to draw, but they have become so plenty lately that they begin to lose their attractiveness.

☞ The cost of taking and printing the Census will be very great. Probably the total expenditure under this head, will fall but little short of *two millions* of dollars.

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Selected Poetry.

THE CRY OF BLOOD

BY W. M. F.

"What hast thou done? The voice of thy brother
Crieth unto me from the ground."

The world may roll yon hearts,
For pow'rful are its spells and strong;
Bright and trenchant was your glaive,
And the fight was fierce and long;
Yet mastered are in life,
But yon foe can now in death.
When you think upon that child—
And the cause of parting breath.
Oh, that false and fabled heart!
It is pulsed at will abroad
Lest a specter grim should start
From its dark and gory hell,
And, standing in your path,
Should with terrors vent to curse
For the wild sin of your wrath.
In the moment of your passion
You may call on Heaven now,
Even as I called in vain
On your hand and on your hope
In the mad and storm of fate:
You may mock, you may deride,
But you never shall forget,
In your cool and blood-shed calm
Every day most deeply yet!
As each one it is such cup,
As it water, be it wine,
And the last filled to the lip,
Though unshed, shall seem mine!
Yet, the stain glimmer pale,
And the winds whelm your fate,
And the waves o'er it roll,
Here a crimsoning in their flow;
Where the cup is in the sky,
And a bright cat toat and bead
And a whisper seems to lie
Deep in death on field and flood,
I will come on you still,
With a warning and a dream,
That shall make your pulses hail
For more lifetimes than the tomb.

Harper's New Monthly Magazine.

The Moralist.

HOW IS THE WORLD USING YOU?

This is a very common question, usually put and answered with more or less interest. Sometimes hear or any one answering very favorably as to the happiness experienced from the world. More generally, the questioned seems to feel that his treatment is not, or has not been, quite what it ought to be. It has sometimes occurred to me, that a great oversight is committed in the system ordinarily pursued in the so-relative question. What have I done to make the world use me well? What merit have I shown—by what good intention towards the world have I been animated—that has been the positive amount of those services of mine on which I found my pretensions to the world's rewards? All of these are interrogations which it would be necessary to answer satisfactorily, before we could be truly entitled to make large sums of the world's goodness in return; for strictly to use it in unperiod that the world owes to pay in mere acquiescence; then enough, in all conscience, when the service has been rendered, or, of course, when a reasonable period of its hope has been established that it will not be withheld, or performed slightingly. Only too much vexes there is to fear that, if those questions were properly and distinctly answered, the ordinary result would be a conviction that the world has used us quite as well as we deserved.

Men are, generally, governed from the cradle through this process by their self-love. Un willingness to do wrong to our fellow-creatures keeps them in a sort of delusion on the subject. While they keep up the notion that they owe a wide change upon them in this respect, we possess a man who is conscious to owing anything and there to the correct view, and thus secure gain a little peace.

Let us address ourselves to commercial life first, for the labor by which man lives is at the bottom of everything. Here we must look for the well-recognized principle in political economy, that goods—money, salaries, remunerations—are all kinds are in pretty exact relation to the value of the services performed—that is, to the labor. Of course, distinctions, in a great degree, by the caprice, difficulty of the work, the uncertainty, ease or rarity of the faculties and skill required for it, the risk of existence in the profession, and so forth. Many a good fellow thinks foolishly that his income is inconvertibly small, and wonders why it is not greater, might, from the mystery solved if he would take a clean, unprejudiced view of the capacity in which he is acting towards the public. In the a slave of the desk, in one of routine business? Then let him consider how many hundreds of his fellow men would answer as advertisement of his zeal being wanted. The first thing to do is to be punctually, that the faculties and skill required in his situation are possessed in a degree by his fellow-creatures. Is he a shop-keeper in some common line of business?—say a draper. Then let him consider how easy it is to be civil to his customers, and how simple are the details of such a trade. Within town—in many other places—in the same street, his going out of business would have in the whole community. He is, perhaps, not doing any real good to the public at all, but only intercepting with the already too much number of those who are in the habit of before him. Let him think of the many hours he spends in dressing, or making other unnecessaries of business, and ask if he is really doing any effectual service to his fellow-creatures by keeping a shop at all. It may be a hardship to him to have called in a good vocation; but this cannot be helped. He may amongst others, or become other schemes. Let him quit this, and try another, or at least in a place where there is room. It called "an opening"—that is, where his services are wanted—for the good essential to his getting any reward for his work. Many professions are most wonderful effects made by individuals in a few countries where the circumstances of a banker, who feels that he must give himself a special attention to all the wants of the Half-a-dozen tradesmen who manufacture do not supply, and thus the strong from morning to night, proclaiming from counter to counter, "Is that there are no hats equal to those at No. 26 of your street. A can like the temple of Juggernaut parades about all day, propagating the same idea. "Of you want a coat, sir," exclaims a patriotic poetry, "try No. 26." As you walk along, the street, a tiny bill is industriously thrust into your hand, by the time you reach the bearing it, but to impress upon you the same thing. Look down on the back of the bill, would either so good or so cheap as those in No. 26. The public dogcart travels over the town in boxes, at railway platforms, and every other place where there is or expected that a crowd will pause for a moment, and so much time be taken in action. But it is all in vain if there be a sufficiency of good and cheap goods, for the ready is that portion of the earth's surface. The superfluous matter must submit to the great levelling law, that the labors not required, and an expenditure of capital useless as regards the public, there can be no reward, no support.

Sometimes great inconveniences are experienced in consequence of local changes, which are those effected by railways, and the displacement of handicraft workmen. The new railway station that has supplied post-horses since the days of the civil war, is all at once, in consequence of the opening of a new branch, deserted, and its inmates. It is a gallstake case; but the poor landlord must not attempt to be an innkeeper without business, for then he would be a misapplied human faculty. He must look out for what the world must hire a little hastily in the direction of its wants—something that may be allowed—we must all lay our accounts with such hardships as long as such power is left to see mainly after himself. He is sure to persist in keeping up his horse open, and then reduce himself to ruin—because, he would be entitled to the world's self-ill-used by reason of his making no profits, seeing that he did nothing for the public to entitle him to a remuneration. The true profession—I give to think of the hardships of others. Well do I remember a poor fellow, in 1815 or 1814, a good workman in this craft could establish a work. I have seen the poor gentlemen then of men who had occasionally eaten pound-notes upon bread and butter, or allowed their wives to spend £5 upon a fine Chitza tea-service. There being a copious production of cotton-thread by machinery, but no machinery to make it into cloth, was the cause of the high wages then given to weavers. Afterwards came the power-looms; and weavers can now only make perhaps 4s. 6d. per week, even while working the longer hours than is good for their health. The result is most lamentable, but it cannot be otherwise, for the public will only reward services in the ratio of the value of those services to itself. It will not encourage a human being, with his glorious apparatus of intelligence and reflection, to misexpend pleasure upon work which can be executed equally well by unthinking machinery. Were the poor weavers able go for to shake themselves free from their bad habit to pitch upon a very patriotic, or to ask what do we do to entitle us to any better wages from the public, they would see that the fault lies in their confining to the weavers at all. They are precisely as the lamplighter would be, if he were to complain that after the railway had taken all his customers another way.

There are many cases in the professional walks of life fully as deplorable as that of the weavers. Every year, for instance, there is compelled to consummate than a well-educated and able man would have according to get bread in a profession, an artist, or to author. It is, of course, right that such a man should not be lost to the world through the struggles and hopelessness for a little perseverance and well-directed energy may bring him into a good position; and if a fair experiment has been made, and it clearly appears that his services are not wanted, the professional aspirant ought undoubtedly to pause, and take a full, unprejudiced view of his relation to the world. "Am I fit for it?" "Am I to expect reward if I persist?" These are questions that should be started. Like my fellow-creatures wrong in withholding a subsistence from me, am I not equally wrong in persisting in functions and inclinations their necessities?" It may then occur to him that the great law must not remember for the world's convenience, but to dispose for mankind which they require, and it is what he does not possess. It is a matter of no order that each individual may have a free choice of his path, but that there may be a sufficiency in the social machine, may be distributed but there is no alternative. Let him, above everything, consider that he is not the first nation, that others can seriously help him. Let him be satisfied, that if he is fitted for his work and he will have the better chance of success.

We may conclude that the world is not quite just—usually, as regards our conduct and manners in the course of social life. One might suppose it to be willing to be pleased with any one possessing no pleasing accomplishment could serve to its amusement, and to reward him by as one who possessed one or more of such qualifications. But, nevertheless, we often see a person who had never taken any trouble to acquire such accomplishments, did not deserve to such an extent as one who had taken some trouble. The cash is the blinding influence of riches, which unfortunately has the effect of unaccompanied speaking and acting as if they considered themselves entitled to speak and act with others, who, on the contrary, can counterbalance greatly in the enjoyments of their fellow-creatures by the possession of superior qualities.

Let us, however, when a reasonable period of its hope has been established that it will not be withheld, or performed slightingly. Only too much vexes there is to fear that, if those questions were properly and distinctly answered, the ordinary result would be a conviction that the world has used us quite as well as we deserved.

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* The upper and under pieces of the tortoise are so called by naturalists.

Wit and Humor.

ARCHBISHOP OF RESPECHURG.—There is a good story told recently of Baron Rothschild, of Paris, the richest man of his class in the world, which shows that it is not only "money which makes the mare go," (or brown either, for that matter,) but "ready money." "unlimited credit" to the contrary, notwithstanding.

Being a very well-staff disagreeable day, the Baron took a Parisian omnibus, on his way to the Bourse; on Boulevard, near which he is "Bank of Finance" slighted, and was going away without paying. The driver pursued him, and demanded his fare. Rothschild felt in his pocket but found he had not "got one" of change. The conversation ran:

"Well, what did you get so for, if you could not pay? You must have known you had no money."

"I am Baron Rothschild!" continued the great capitalist; "and there is my card!"

The driver threw the card in the gutter.

"I have only to say," said the driver, "and don't want to hear of you again."

"But I have not a sou!" said the baron.

The great banker was in haste.

"Well, I have only one, for a million," he said. "Give the change," and he proffered a "corpus" for fifty thousand francs.

The conductor stared, and the passengers set up a horse-laugh. Just then an "Agent de Change" came by, and Baron Rothschild borrowed of him the six cents.

The driver was now seized with a kind of nonsensical respect, and turning to the Money-King, he said:

"Excuse me, I want ten francs, sir, I don't mind lending them to you on my own account!"

TED DOWE AT HOME.—A friend of ours, living not far from Pontiac, was importuned one evening last week by Ted Dowe to "stay all night" with him. The gentleman, being a man of kind heart, and withal a little verdant, replied that was the old story, and that about the last time he stayed with Ted he remembered that if any person would furnish him with good chicken to wear, and enough to eat and drink, he would be willing to stay a week or two. A few days after the gentleman came to the conclusion to make a visit to Ted, and, sluggish, lay down upon the sofa and fell into a refreshing nap. He was awakened by a rough shake, and by his side there stood a tall, gaunt, ugly specimen of humanity, with a pair of long, straggling whiskers, and a head of hair that looked as if it had not been combed since the days of Noah. "Get up, stranger," said the gaunt one, "and come to supper." Our friend arose, and followed his conductor into the dining-room, where he found a table loaded with the substantials of life, and a pretty girl standing behind it. "Sit down, stranger," said the gaunt one, "and help yourself to anything you can find." Our friend looked around the table, and then at the gaunt one, and then at the pretty girl, and then at the table again, and then at the gaunt one, and then at the pretty girl, and then at the table again, and then at the gaunt one, and then at the pretty girl, and then at the table again